MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

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MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

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AGRICULTURE.

Haying....Farm Work for July.

Some of our farmers have already begun to cut their clover. The season is forward and the kind of clover that has been introduced of late years is about ten or twelve days earlier in coming to a head than the old northern red clover that was once popular as a fertilizer and as a food for stock.

Many farmers profess to prefer the short, early, southern clover, to the larger northern, on account of its more tender blade and earlier ripening—and they calculate on a second cut in the same season. But for the hay harvest we prefer the largest kind of red clover, though for pasturing, we think the short early, red clover, best. It is not convenient to most farmers to commence haying the tenth of June, yet this clover was fully headed this year, in many fields, before that time. Clover should be cut before all the heads are full if you would have sweet hay.

The rank northern clover should be cut early, and there will then be no loss of the stem; cattle will eat the whole; when a field of this kind is heavy it is a good rule to cut it as soon as half the heads are in full blossom. When this is done and the hay is well cured, there will be no loss from large and tough stems.

In regard to the best mode of curing clover, much has been said, and written, and many farmers have suffered loss in following the directions of some writers on curing *clover*. Most farmers agree that all other kinds of grass need the sweetening influences of the sun to make good hay, yet many insist that clover is an exception, and some make a practice of throwing this kind of grass into heaps soon after it is cut, instead of exposing it to the weather. One reason assigned in support of this practice is, that the *leaves* will thus be all saved; another reason assigned, is that the clover will retain its beautiful green color, and it is said it will be as much better as green tea is better than bohea.

We have not the least confidence in this theory and have no reason to think clover or any other hay is better for being cured in the shade. As to preserving the *leaves* of clover at the risk of the loss of the stem, we want better evidence than we have yet seen. The leaves are delicate and more grateful to the palate than the more solid part, but they compose not a tenth of the whole plant; and they should not engage our chief attention.

Clover should not be shaken by the fork after the leaves have dried so much as to come off. When the barthen is great the swaths may be well spread in the forenoon, and the whole may be turned topsy turvy, after the dew has commenced falling, and the green side lying up, the night dew will not blacken or injure it. The next afternoon the clover may be raked, and one careful raking will not break off many leaves. Clover will not shed rain well when it is cocked up; therefore the plan of keeping it in that condition for several days is bad; it should be housed as soon as it can be dried.—When we cut in season and have good weather, the cattle will eat stem and leaf too.

Haying and reaping will be the principal work of this month. Winter rye and wheat will be fit to cut before the middle of July. It is bad policy to let them stand after the grain begins to harden.—More flour is made and less grain is wasted when we cut early. The straw also is better for fodder; it will bring more in the market. When you have leisure, in dull weather, you can pass your cultivator once more between your corn rows and then sow some round turnip seed. If it is rainy you will not need to cover the seed with a hoe or rake.—When turnip seed is sown in dry weather, it does not succeed so well. Probably the turnip fly is the chief cause of this. Some soak their turnip seed in rancid oil, to scare the fly. When none of your turnip seed comes in sight, you may as well ascribe the loss to the fly, for it sometimes grabs all clean before you have found time to look at your fields.

"*Dont labor too hard*," is a good direction to hired men *on the first day of mowing*—after that you will not need to check them often. Mowing is very pretty work, but is very hard work, and he who can do a whole day's work at it, on the first day, without making his arms and back ache, gives proof that he was made tougher than common men.

To make hay in the very best manner, you should cut in the forenoon, after two or three days of dry weather, and rake it before the dew falls, putting it into cocks of 100 each. At ten, next day, open it; at eleven turn it; at twelve turn it again; at two put it on your cart while the sun shines clear. Then your hay will look bright and keep sweet, provided the weather was good and you had room enough to spread it. But we are often obliged, early in July, to keep it out over two nights to give it time to dry.

Yet we can make hay very well without being at so much expense. When the weather *promises fair* we leave it in winrow the first night, and by 10 next day the sun will have done much towards curing the winrow. Then a slight opening and shaking, or, may be, a simple turning, will fit it for the barn. With a horse rake and a smooth bottom hay may be made in this way with little labor, and it will bring just about as much in market as when the utmost care is taken.

To guard against bad weather, in haying, requires much skill. No noon nap can be indulged in when much hay is out; from 10 to 5 P. M. the clouds and the boys must be watched, and if the signs are bad it is not prudent to expose, at once, all your hay that has had one day's drying. Suppose you have four loads cocked up and half dried; you may possibly do better than to expose the whole in dubious weather. Open half of it and let the rest remain till next day.

Young haymakers must learn that the hay which is nearly or quite dry suffers most in wetting, and this must first be secured. From 10 to 5, forks and rakes must be busy. Young farmers are advised, when a shower threatens hard, to look to the main chance. Pitch into cocks the main body of the hay so that it will turn rain well, and let the scattering cocks be the last to care for. If there is time secure them also; if not, it is better to let the scatterings take the rain than the winrows and beds.

HOW TO FORETELL THE WEATHER.

We have never seen many people who could always answer truly, "what will be the weather tomorrow," yet there are signs that are useful to sailors and farmers, and pretty correct prognostics are formed by attentive observers. Even the unbelievers of old were declared to be judges of the coming weather, though stupid in regard to spiritual signs.

A few general rules will be named for young haymakers. When the wind is *south*, or east of south, look out for bad hay weather; it will rain in 12 hours even though there was a drought. When the sun sets in a cloud don't leave much hay in winrow. When the sun rises clear and soon passes behind a cloud, look out for dull weather. When a storm clears off in the night time, it will rain again soon. A circle around the moon indicates foul weather.

For all parts of Massachusetts a *southwesterly wind* gives the best promise of steady hay weather. A *west wind* is more uncertain; a *north west* is still worse; and a *northeast* or *east wind* is that which gives you clouds and small showers for two or three weeks together; not bringing a sudden shower but a course of alternate dripping and dry cloud. *Note.*—All signs of rain fail in very dry weather.

KEEP STIRRING. Your hay will dry rapidly in proportion as you keep it moving; you thus let the damp air off and it is replaced with dry; it is surprising to note the difference between frequent stirring and once stirring. It often pays well to turn hay twice in the forenoon as you may possibly cart it one day sooner.

BIRDS.

"A Harvard Farmer," writes us that his clients, the birds, are grateful for our insertion of their advertisement, and he thinks they have much improved in singing, (probably on account of our musical prose.) He says they fairly beat Ole Bull and Vieux Temps; but at their meals they prefer muckworms to caterpillars. He informs us that a neighbor, Mr. T. P. Whitcomb made a bargain with the boys of Harvard that if they would not shoot any birds on 'lection day he would give 20 dollars towards a collation for boys and girls in the Town Hall—that this took effect and they had a grand pic nic.

Mr. T. P. Whitcomb has our especial thanks for his philanthropic kindness.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BUTTER COWS—OLD LIME MORTAR.

MR. EDITOR,—Dear Sir: I noticed in my last Ploughman a cut which you say resembles a cow that you have owned for a number of years, and that she will make nine pounds of butter per week. Now, without wishing to boast, I will merely state that I have a cow six years old, which will make twelve pounds of butter per week without extra keeping, and a neighbor of mine made last week from the milk that his cow gave in seven days, 13 3-4 lbs. of butter with no other feed, than a good pasture. His cow is only four years old and a *native*.

I have also noticed by some of the back numbers of your paper, that you do not think lime of much value on our Massachusetts lands. I have not tried clear lime but find that lime mortar taken from an old brick building will make grass grow well even on cold moist land. Is it the lime or some other quality in the mortar that has the effect.

Yours, &c., W.

Haverhill, June 19, 1844.

☞ We have a number of cows in Massachusetts that will make 12 to 14 pounds of butter per week without extra feed. We have published several notices of such cows and have argued from the facts the feasibility of so improving our dairy stock as to obtain double the usual quantity of milk and butter.

We did not intend to convey the idea that the cow we named was a very extraordinary animal for making butter, though you will find many a lot of cows in Massachusetts that will not average the half of nine pounds per week. We are pleased to hear of the excellent cows named by our correspondent. The latter, four years old, is a very extra cow and her calves should all be reared.

The old lime mortar, that our correspondent has taken from an old brick building seems to have considerable virtue in it; this may be on account of the *lime*, the *sand*, and the *hair* that composed the mortar; or it may be owing to a union of all three. Old rubbish, no matter how old or filthy, is usually a good fertilizer. Lime alone is found beneficial on some soils, and when a farmer intends fairly to test its real value in agriculture he ought to apply it alone. A cask of lime and a load of stable manure mixed together will fertilize almost any soil. Shall we at once ascribe the effect to the lime in this manure; or may we not suppose the other ingredient assisted it in some degree?

From the appearance of the soil in some parts of Haverhill we should judge that lime might prove useful there. Much of the soil is quite clayey; and such soils have more iron ore in them than sandy loams have.

In old mortar you will find five or six parts of sand to one of lime; then you find a quantity of hair intermixed. Now unless you positively prove that there is no virtue in *sand* or *hair* on "cold, moist land," we see no reason for ascribing the whole virtue of the mixture to the small proportion of lime that the mass contains.

We heard of a farmer who long contended that sawdust and Indian meal were excellent food for hogs—he thought it swelled them up more than meal alone; but after repeated trials he admitted that the more meal he used in the mixture, the faster his hogs seemed to thrive.

Will our correspondent try the effect of sand alone on his "cold wet grass land?" We much mistake if he does not discover that, "it makes his grass grow well." [Editor.

VALUE OF AGRICULTURAL PAPERS. Mr. Alexander McDonald, in the American Agriculturist, says:

"I have been a subscriber to Agricultural papers for more than 20 years, and have paid for them over $ 100; and though I cultivate but a small farm, I am convinced that I have never laid out money, a as farmer, that has yielded me the same interest as that invested in the purchase of these valuable journals. It is not that a farmer can in such works learn everything he may want to know, or that he will be told everything that relates to his every-day business; but one of the greatest advantages to be derived from their perusal, is, the turning the mind to reflection—the cautions given—the suggestions hinted at—and the general principles inculcated."

AGRICULTURAL PURSUITS.

So wide is the field of the farmer's labor and so many the objects connected with his various employments, that we see no reason having aught of sound argument, why the farmer should not be the most learned of men. They have more to do with the element of nature than others, and are practical chemists, depending upon the earth for subsistence; they by time, separate, modify, and change the simple and compounds so as to afford the several elements of which the vegetable kingdom is composed, thus making of the farm a workshop and laboratory. In ploughing and preparing his land for seeding he is a practical mineralogist and geologist; in observing and preventing the ravages of destructive insects he is a practical entomologist. Indeed to enumerate his various employments would be hardly possible. He is the practical botanist and meteorologist, but it is quite improbable that one man should be perfect in all these branches, yet, the farmer by a more attentive examination into the cause and effect of all which occurs under his immediate observation may become a better natural philosopher than heretofore; and, by the cultivation of his mental powers, command and retain that respect to which he is so justly entitled, as one of the producers of the wealth of the nation, and as one of the many pillars of the Constitution. Of all the various employments which have from time immemorial engaged the attention of men, none have been so pre-eminently useful, more honorable, nor so nearly connected with our interest as nations, as individuals, than agriculture; its pursuits offer to the ingenious mind more opportunities for research and experiment than any other science, yet it is a lamentable fact, that there exists a want of that spirit of inquiry respecting the nature and habits of those objects, upon the perfected cultivation of which depends the production of real wealth. What is the cause of this? A want of the proper estimation of the pursuit of agriculture. Why are so many of our young men engaging in the professions, too full, long ere this, for the country's good; and why are so many ensconced behind the counter to learn the art and mystery of measuring a piece of tape, while agriculture the main support of the nation, holds out so many inducements for its pursuit, at once more interesting, more profitable, and, as improvements are made, less laborious than either the professions, or mercantile pursuits.

Agricultural pursuits may be made profitable; and the farmer's profits are sure, while by the fluctuations of the market, the merchant or manufacturer may be robbed of the reward of their labor. They may have done every thing which intelligence and industry could to insure success, and yet, at the year's end wind up business with a loss not only of profits, but capital too; but this cannot happen to the industrious farmer; his capital is invested in the soil, and he draws upon a fund which has never failed since time immemorial, to honor all just demands; his profits may be diminished but never wholly suspended. If the artizan lays down his tools, and the professional man is idle, they are sinking money; not so with the farmer, if he sleeps, his wealth still accumulates. Indeed the mechanic, physician, merchant, lawyer, and idler may receive their thousands yearly, yet die poor, while the farmer scarcely receives as many tens and lives and dies as the lord of the soul.

☞ We take the above from the "*Ploughboy*" published in Cincinnati by A. Randall. As it is in its youth yet, the name is very apt and we hope it will grow to be as vigorous as the *Plough-man*.

BUTTER MAKING IN ORANGE CO., N. Y.

I have delayed until now a compliance with your request, to furnish to you a statement of the progress of butter-making, as pursued in our county, with a view to obtain from a number of our best butter-makers, the details of their process. As the statements received do not materially differ from each other, or from my own mode of proceeding, I shall give you that.

The Milk Room.—It is all-important that this should be *cool, dry, and moderately light*, with a *free circulation of air*. Mine is in the cellar of my farm-house, ventilated by means of two windows about two feet square, on the north side, and a like window, and a lattice-door on south side, all covered on the out side with wire gauze, fine enough to exclude the flies. The floor is formed by a layer of small stones, six inches deep, well *grouted*—that is, a mortar of lime and sand, thin enough to run freely, is poured upon the stones until they are entirely covered with it—and when dry, a thin covering of water-lime cement is put upon it, and made smooth with the trowel. This costs little if any more than a plank door, and effectually keeps out both rats and mice; and as water does not injure it, it is easily kept perfectly clean and sweet. The milk-pans stand upon marble slabs, raised upon brick work, about two feet from the floor, and the butter is worked upon a marble table. A pump is placed at one end of the room bringing the water through a lead pipe, from the bottom of the well, and the water discharged, runs the whole length of the cellar in a channel prepared for the purpose, when the floor was cemented, and escapes through a fine iron grate, cemented into the floor, over the mouth of the drain. The churn stands in the milk room, and is worked by a dog-power machine, on the outside of the building. The milk room should be used exclusively for dairy purposes.

Dairy Utensils.—The cows are milked into wooden pails, not painted on the inside, and kept perfectly neat and sweet. They must be thoroughly cleansed, dried, and aired, morning and evening, and never be used for any other purpose. The pans should be shallow, with the sides much more slanting than the usual pattern of pans which we see at the tin shops, and be kept as bright as silver; they must also be well aired in the sun.

The Milk.—This must stand in the pans *undisturbed*, until the whole of the cream has risen; some of our best dairy-women say, until it is "*loppered*" or thick,—both milk and cream are then put into the churn together, at a temperature of about fifty five of Fahrenheit; the churn is then worked with a rapid stroke, say from 60 to 75 per minute, until the butter "begint to come," when the brake is put upon the wheel, and the churn is worked more and more moderately, until the butter is entirely separated from the butter-milk. Upon taking the butter from the churn, it is washed with cold water, salted, and thoroughly worked with a *wooden ladle*, upon the marble table. It must never be worked with the hand, as the warmth of the hand will injure it. It is then set aside in a cool place, until the next day, when it is again, in like manner, worked until every drop of the butter-milk is extracted. It is then fit for packing away, or for use. The butter must at no time be allowed to get soft. [American Agriculturist.

FREDERICK J. BETTS.

Newburg, Dec. 12th, 1843.

☞ The foregoing remarks on butter making are very judicious. We like this plan of forming a cellar as well as any we have seen. A cold, damp, dark cellar will not give you so much cream, nor so good, as a more light and airy place. Ventilation is highly important.

In regard to washing butter in cold water for the purpose of facilitating the business of separating the buttermilk entirely—a practice which we have for several years been recommending—we have reason to think the strong prejudices against it are giving way, and that dairy women are learning that washing butter in cold water does not destroy its goodness. [Editor.

CULTURE OF THE APPLE.

Sir: At your request I send you herewith my mode of cultivating the apple tree.

For some years I have been experimenting upon the apple tree, having an orchard of 20,000 bearing Newtown pippin trees. I have found it very unprofitable to wait for what is termed the bearing year, and consequently it has been my study to assist nature, so as to enable the tree to bear every year.

I have noticed that it produces more profusely than any other tree, and, consequently requires the intermediate year to recover itself, by extracting from the atmosphere and earth the requisites to enable it to produce.

One year is too short a time for so elaborate a process, and, if unassisted by art, the intervening year must necessarily be lost. If, however, it is supplied with the necessary substances, it will bear every year—at least, such has been the result of the following experiments:

Three years ago in April, I scraped all the rough bark off several thousand trees in my orchard, and washed the trunk and limbs within reach with soft soap, trimmed out all the branches tha crossed each other early in June, and painted the wounded part with white-lead, to keep out the moisture; then split open the bark, by running a sharp pointed knife from the ground to the first set of limbs in the latter part of the same month, which prevents the tree from becoming bark-ground, and gives the inner wood an opportunity of expanding.

In July, I placed one peck of oyster-shell lime around each tree, and left it piled about the trunk until November, during which three months the drought was excessive. In November, the lime was dug in thoroughly. The following year (1842) I collected from those trees 1,700 barrels of fruit, some of which was sold in New York for $ 4 per barrel, and others, in London, for $ 9; the cider made from the refuse, delivered at the mill two days after its manufacture, I sold for 8 75 per barrel of 32 gallons, not including the barrel. In making cider, I never wet the straw. After gathering the fruit in October, I manured the same trees with stable manure, having secured to it the ammonia, and covered it immediately with earth.

Strange as it may appear, this year (1843) the same trees literally bent to the ground with the finest fruit I ever saw.—The other trees in my orchard, not treated as above, were barren.

Yours, very respectfully,

R. PELL.

Hon. H. L. Ellsworth.

[From the Report of the Commissioner of Patents.

AMERICAN PRODUCE. The following extract from a letter just received from a farmer, who emigrated from the Cotswold to the United States of America, has been sent us by a correspondent, who is of opinion that the facts communicated tend to show, that if agricultural produce was allowed to be imported into this country free of duty, from such a boundless country as the United States, the British farmer and grazier would in a few years be entirely superseded in the home market. The writer of the communication, we may add, is located in the Ohio state, and his letter is dated December 6. "Cattle and sheep," he says, "are as good as the average in England. The Merino breed appears to have been early introduced, and followed by the Leicester and Southdown; the Merino is not a bad sort, but I think the introduction of our English breeds a great advantage. Oxen are worth from 6*l*. to 6*l*. 5s.; cows and calves, from 2*l*. to 4*l*.; and other stock in proportion. Fat wether sheep, 18lb. per qr., 6s.; a man may buy a good flock of store sheep for 4s. 2d. each. Fat pigs, those above ten score, 2s. 6d. per score; under that 2s. 3d. The large hog is worth most money, as the fat parts can be turned into lard, and more made of it than the pork or bacon could fetch. There are thousands of sheep killed, the legs salted and dried, the remainder boiled or fried to obtain the tallow. Butter sells at 3 1-2d. per lb.; cheese, at 2d. to 2 1-2d. The average price of hay is 20s. per ton; good cider, 9s. the 100 gallons—so abundant was the crop that the apples will not all be used. I sold two loads of wheat at 3s. 10 1-2d. per bushel; oats fetch 11 1-2d. I think you would be surprised to see how things come forward in the spring. I had oats sown the 12th of May, and cut in July. I expect you will get some of the Ohio wheat, as a great deal of it goes to Canada, which is not more than 100 miles distant by water."

[Gloucester Chronicle, Eng.

AMERICAN APPLES.—The Northern and Eastern papers are frequently urging farmers to plant their orchards, and among other inducements are holding out the demand for apples and consequent exportation to Europe. The apples from the U. S. are far superior to those of England, and are retailed in London at 6d a piece. They are considered by the medical faculty as very healthy, and are recommended by them to convalescents. Dr. Dick of Edinbrg, in his late popular and valuable treatise entitled "Derangements primary and reflex of the organs of Digestion," a work which ought to be in the hands of every dyspeptic, says in p 211, (where he is strongly recommeading herbaceous aliment,) "A ripe American apple, well masticated, has been employed by me as an auxiliary and occasionally as a principal, in the treatment of the irritative and hypercœmic forms of gastric derangements" "A ripe American apple, or two or three dozen of grapes, or two or three oranges, or part of a pomegranate, taken at these times, act as valuable reducements of the *chaleur, douleur, roguer, temeur* of the gastric mucous membrane." These four conditions are, as Brousses justly remarks, the essential ones of all inflammation. [American Farmer.

THE FARMER.—He is a public benefactor who, by the skilful and prudent outlay of his time and money, shall make a single field yield permanently a double crop; and he that does this over a square mile, virtually adds a square mile to the national territory; nay, he does more; he doubles to his extent the territorial resources of the country, without giving the state any larger territory to defend. All hail, then, to the improvers of the soil! Health and long life to their fortune—may their hearts be light and their purses heavy—may their dreams be few and pleasant, and their sleep the sweet repose of the weary! May they see the fruits of their own labor, and may their sons rear still heavier harvests! [Blackwood.

AN INDEPENDENT TOWN. It is estimated that nearly *twelve tons* of maple sugar was made in the town of Leverett, Mass. the present year. —Leverett is an agricultural town on the East side of the river—its population honest, frugal and industrious, and nearly everything consumed by its inhabitants is made within its limits.

[Greenfield Gaz.

POISONED SHEEP.—A writer in the Maine Cultivator says that sheep poisoned by eating *laurel* or lamb-kill, may be cured by a liquor made by boiling the twigs of the white ash for an hour, first bruising the twigs, then give two spoonfuls to each sheep. He says it is a certain cure if it is administered in twenty-four hours.

HOOKS AND EYES. Who would suppose that $ 720,000 per annum, are expended for these little articles in the United States. Formerly they were imported and cost $ 1,25 per gross. Now we manufacture them and the price is reduced to 20 cents. At one establishment in New Britain, Conn., 80,000 to 100,000 pairs per day, are made and plated, by a galvanic battery, and what is called the cold silver process.

☞ We know not the origin of the following stanzas; but they are none the less reasonable for that.

ALL THE WORLD IS A FARM.

The world is a farm, parcel'd out here and there,
Into lots of ten thousand dimensions;
All under the superintendence and care
Of ONE of undoubted intentions.

Honest men are the wheat, while the rogues are the tares—
(So Divines say the parable teaches,)
And thistles are found in contentions and cares,
Whose touch to the nerve often reaches.

Deceit is a serpent concealed in our way,
And Slander a scorpion that stings us;
Intemp'rance a worvil, that gnaws night and day,
And at last into poverty brings us.

The ladies are roses—so amateurs say—
(May purity save them from scandal,)
But once in a while we meet one in our way,
Whose tongue has a touch of the bramble.

And friendships are flow'rs that grow wild on the lawn,
Away from all tumult and revel,
And when we behold them uprooted and torn,
'Tis a trespass methinks quite uncivil.

The rich are the "bay trees" that thrive for a spell,
And each plant in their shade is half wither'd;
'Till they by the axe of misfortune are fell,
And their branches lie prostrate and shiver'd.

In the spring time of youth, ev'ry leaf, bud, and blade
Gathers freshness each hour that passes;
But a time comes at last when they wither and fade,
As grass that lies gather'd in masses.

Could we from the top of that "high mountain" gaze,
Whence all kingdoms of earth were discover'd;
What a harvest we'd see, ready ripe for the grave
And which thither must surely be gather'd.

The wild savage horde and the city's full throng,
The scythe of old time would be sweeping;
And all at his touch would be carried along
To that home where like harvests are keeping.

GREAT FLEECES. L. A. Morrill, Esq., of Lake Ridge, Tompkins County, N. Y., in a communication in the New Genesee Farmer, states that he has a Saxon Buck whose two last fleeces together weighed 13 lbs., being now in his sixth year. That is, each fleece weighed 6 1-2 lbs. He also states that he has several ewes which overwent 5 lbs. This is pretty well for full blooded Saxons, a breed of sheep which, while they afford the finest wool in the world, have the lightest fleeces of any breed

Mr. M., however, very honestly observes that "the singling out individual sheep to denote what a whole flock will average, or to compare some 50 with a flock of 2000 when the fact is well known that small flocks are proportionally always more profitable than large ones, is not the fair thing." We think so too. The following remarks will encourage our wool growers. "*The advance in the prices of all kinds of wool will be sustained.*—The article has been depressed below its value all over the world for three years past; but it has now turned, and a considerable advance has taken place in Europe, and the next German Fairs will show more animation in the demand than has been seen for a long time."

This is encouraging news, and we hope that those of our farmers who have steadily adhered to their flocks, and have endeavored to improve them, and all the discouragements that have met them, will again see bright and prosperous days.

[Maine Farmer.

QUANTITY OF BLOOD IN ANIMALS. Those who have not considered the subject must be surprised at the quantity of blood which is propelled through the heart of any moderately-sized animal in the course of twenty-four hours. In man, the quantity of blood existing in the body, at any given moment, is probably from thirty to forty pints. Of these, an ounce and a half, or about three table-spoonfuls, are sent out at every stroke; which, multiplied into 75 (the average rate of the pulse,) give 1,125 ounces, or seven pints in a minute, *i. e.*, 424 hogsheads in a day. Now, if we recollect that the whale is said to send out from his heart at each stroke fifteen gallons, the imagination is overwhelmed with the aggregate of the quantity that must pass through the heart of that leviathan of the deep in twenty-four hours. It is a general law, that the pulse of the larger animals is slower than that of the smaller; but even if we put the pulse of the whale as low as twenty in a minute, the quantity circulated through the heart, calculated at fifteen gallons for each pulsation, will be 432,000 gallons, equal to 8,000 hogsheads in twenty-four hours. The consideration of this amazing quantity is, however, a subject of mere empty wonder, if not accompanied with the reflection that, in order to produce the aggregate amount, the heart is kept in constant motion; and that, in fact, it is incessantly beating, as it is termed, or throwing out the blood in the arteries, from the first period of our existence to the moment of our death, without any sensation of fatigue, or even without being conscious of the process, except it be interrupted by corporal or mental agitation. [Mark Lane Express, London.

PROCRASTINATION.

"Going! Going! Be in time! Be in time"—

Always bear in mind the above words of the auctioneer; many a glorious chance is going; many a fine day shines o'er us when we too frequently forget to "be in time" and sinks deep into eternity never to be recalled by mortal man.

"In vain we war with nature's force;
Time's rapid car pursues its course,
Nor wisdom, nor ambition's pow'r
Can stop the quick revolving hour."

To those whose energies are always active and whose minds comprehend in some degree the position which they hold on earth I would merely offer my text as a gentle stimulus to their continued useful industry; but to the inanimate, the sluggard or the idler, I would shout loudly as the auctioneer does—"Going! going! be in time!" and if I succeed in awakening him from his lethargy, in the most humble manner and with the greatest caution to respect what I conceive to be his rights, I would request his attention to the many evils which can be so readily seen around us, caused, as I believe, through the want of punctuality and the proper self-dependance of each individual.

Many a fortune has been lost through procrastination; and Oh! how cutting must be the feelings of the disappointed one, who would frequently exclaim—"If I had only been in time;" "only just a little sooner and all would have been well;" "But no! I lingered still without a care, thinking, as usual that it could not be so late; but now, alas! I have found the truth, that 'Time and tide wait for no man,' and I am ruined."

Let us then bear in mind that good old saying, "Never put off till to-morrow that which ought to be done to-day," and we can go to bed every night with easy minds, satisfied that we have performed our duties, and the better prepared for our next day's labor. By making good use of every moment of our time do we not enjoy more of life! Do we not lengthen our days? And, above all: do we not the more benefit ourselves and fellow creatures!

MECHANIC ARTS.

LORD STANHOPE'S MIXTURE FOR ROOFS. The mixture invented by Lord Stanhope is described in the proceedings of the Institution of Civil Engineers as being composed of Stockholm tar, dried chalk in powder, and sifted sand, in the proportions of three gallons of tar to two bushels of chalk and one bushel of sand, the whole well boiled and mixed together in an iron pot. It is laid on in a fluid state in two separate coats, each about three-eighths of an inch in thickness, squared slates being imbedded in the upper coat, allowing the mixture to flush up between the joints the whole thickness of the two coats, and the slates being about an inch. The object in imbedding the slates in the composition is to prevent its becoming softened by the heat of the sun, and sliding down to the lower part of the roof, an inclination being given of only one inch and a half in ten feet, which is sufficient to carry off the water when the work is carefully executed. One gutter or watercourse is made as near to the centre as possible, in order to prevent any tendency to shrink from the walls, and also that the repairs, when required, may be more readily effected. It is stated that after a fall of snow it is not necessary to throw it from the roof, but merely to open a channel along the watercourse, and that no overflowing has ever occurred; whereas with metal roofs it is necessary to throw off the whole of the snow on the first indication of a thaw. These roofs have been found to prevent the spreading of fires, and it is stated that on one occasion to test their uninflammability, Mr. Nash had a bonfire of tar barrels lighted on the roof of Cowes Castle. Another advantage is stated to be the facility of repairs which the composition offers, as, if a leak occurs, it can be seared and rendered perfectly water-tight by passing a hot iron over it; and when taken up, the mixture can be re-melted and used again [Polytechnic Review.

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.—POUGHKEEPSIE PINS. We have in this village the most extensive PIN MANUFACTORY in the United States, owned by Messrs. Slocum, Jilson & Co. They commenced about four years since upon a moderate scale at first, but since the tariff of 1842 their operations have been constantly and rapidly extended, as their orders from all quarters were beyond what they could supply. But they are now placing their works upon a scale by which they can furnish the markets to any extent that may be required.

They manufacture 1300 pounds of pins per day of various sizes, and are getting additional machinery ready by which they can soon manufacture 2500 pounds daily. They employ in the various branches of their operations one hundred hands regularly. They use 380 tons of wire and between two and three thousand reams of paper per annum. Their pins sell upon the average at seventy cents per pound, making the annual value of their sales, when their additional works are in full operation, at least $ 525,000.

All these extensive operations are carried on for the manufacture of the single and apparently unimportant article of Pins. One hundred hands have constant employment and support in the works. [Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Journal.

SINGULAR SURGICAL OPERATION We have lately witnessed the successful result of a surgical operation performed by Dr. Dixon, distinguished for his operations on the eye, which serves to show the progress of surgery in a class of maladies not generally known to be within its reach.—We allude to the removal of loose cartilages or small detached bones from the knee joint. We have examined two of these singular productions, the shape and size of large Lima beans, taken from the knee of a young gentleman of this city, with so little danger that the patient walked about the city on the seventh day after the operation, completely restored from a state of lameness. The theory of their formation is simply this: a small tumor, at first barely the size of a pin's head, growing from the common cartilage, and within the capsule of the knee joint, gradually enlarges from a narrow neck to the size of a bean, and by some sudden motion breaks off alone in the joint, slipping about under the knee-cap and between the joint with every motion, causing lameness and much pain by interrupting the motion of the joint, and frequently tripping the patient and throwing him down. This is the third successful operation performed by Dr. D. for this difficulty. [The Phalanx.

SINGULAR EFFECTS OF LIGHTNING.

As all true science is founded on facts, as there is much yet to be learned with regard to electricity, and as everything connected with its movements has an important bearing on the precautions necessary for the protection of property and life, some facts relating to the subject may be of public interest.

About six o'clock, Sabbath evening, June 9th, a violent thunder storm passed over the town of Chatham, from south-west to north-east. In its course it struck the windmill of Mr. Christopher Taylor, Jr., at the highest point of the upright yard-arm, tore off, in its descent, the side piece of the arm, entered the mill by the large shaft in the ridge, starting up the iron bars with which it was shod, cracking the stone on which it turned, and tearing up a fragment of the solid oak as as far as the strong iron bands would admit of its being parted. It then passed to the head of the spindle, shivering to splinters the oak shaft through which the upright iron bar passes, though the shaft had been in use forty seven years, and had well nigh the consistency of iron; then descending through the eye of the millstones without injuring them, shattered the block on which the foot of the spindles rested, split or rent fragments from three of the four upright oak beams which sustain the frame on which the millstones rest, bound a small gimblet hole for itself through the ground floor, and passing outside of the mill broke into fragments a pavement stone, in much the same style that old Vulcan would have done it, with his heaviest sledge hammer, in one of his angriest moods. There may have been some metallic mixture in this stone which caused it thus to be singled out from the rest. Damage was done to the mill to the amount of from fifty to eighty dollars. It was fortunate that it was not set on fire, and that no one was in it at the time.

The lightning next struck the topmast of the sloop Enterprise, Capt. Smith, lying at the wharf about half a mile from the mill, though nearly in a direct line between them and not far from the vessel were another windmill and numerous houses on high ground. The lightning ploughed a narrow furrow down the topmast, injuring it but slightly, left a shallow track for two or three feet down the head of the lower mast, until below the eye-holes of the rigging, when it literally shivered the mast to splinters, filling the air with them, and thickly scattering them over the deck of the vessel, the wharf, and the water, leaving only two slender fragments rising some six or eight feet above the deck. The height of both masts was about eighty feet. The vessel was not otherwise injured. A fine pig in a coop on deck was killed, and, as is usual in such cases, the blood was so stagnant in the veins that it would not follow the knife. Our seafaring men say that they have often known masts to be struck before, but not to be thrown down. The writer of this was once on board a frigate, near the island of Corsica, when the electric fluid twice, within half an hour, passed down the small chain conductor with a hissing noise, and a slight explosion, as it entered the water. Some men who were standing on a yard aloft, had their lower limbs paralyzed by the lightning, and were saved from falling, which would have been certain death, only by clinging with their hands to the rigging above. A friend and parishioner of the writer, when returning from the West Indies, some years since, had two of his crew killed by lightning just at the moment that one of them was laughing at what the other had said, and so sudden was the stroke, that not a trace of pain rested on the countenance, but the expression of broad laughter was strongly imprinted there, so that even in death,

"He grinn'd horribly, a ghastly smile."

These facts show the importance of providing every vessel with good conductors of electricity, the expense of which is small, as an iron wire or chain which costs little is an effectual security. If there be any one situation at sea more horrid than another, it is that of a ship's company standing on a heated deck, above the smothered fires which have been kindled by the lightning's stroke in a crowded hold, with only the dread alternative of a choice between a flaming and a watery grave. Some of our neighbors and friends on the Cape have been in a condition not far removed from this, and have owed their deliverance to some ship which has chanced, on the wide waste of waters, to pass near them. Ought not all insurance offices to require that vessels in which they take risks shall be provided with good chain conductors!

When the sloop noticed above, was struck, Capt. Josiah Hardy, Jr., was standing near one of his parlor windows, about twenty rods from the vessel, and as he saw the air filled with the splinters of the shattered mast, he turned to his wife who was sitting beside him, and was just mentioning to her what had happened when he saw that her infant child was dropping from her arms, which he caught before it reached the floor. The mother, though conscious, was speechless, her right arm and her organs of speech having been paralyzed, and her head and breast severely affected. She felt the shock most sensibly where the neck joins the breast, and was relieved by vomiting blood, to which she was not subject before. As her arm recovered its sensation, it was sore and weak, and there, and in her head and elsewhere, she now, after the lapse of ten days, feels the effects of the shock, though by blood letting and other remedies she has been restored to comfortable health. What is singular in this case is, that she should have been so severely affected, while sitting on a woollen carpet, removed both from the chimney and the walls of the room, twenty rods distant from any place where there were traces of the lightning, while her infant child in her arms, her husband beside her, and her children who stood at a window between her and the vessel which was struck, were uninjured. Though the wind was high during the storm, several persons, in different parts of the town, speak of having had a sensation similar to the suffocation caused by breathing coal gas. One lady was so much affected in this way, that she laid down, fearing that she might faint. The effect of lightning on the human system is at all times most singular. More than twenty years since the writer's father was entirely cured, by a shock of lightning of asthma, from which he had severely suffered from his youth that often, for months together, he had been able to sleep at night only in a sitting posture. Though thrown senseless upon the floor of his house, which was much injured by the lightning, yet as it passed by way of his [illegible] through his chest and down the opposite leg, he felt, before he lost sensation, instant relief at his lungs, and has had no return of the asthma since. In that case, though there was a conductor on the house, yet the lightning struck the roof of a low wing or porch, just above the eaves, and not more than two feet from the lower limbs of a lofty poplar tree, which projected directly over the spot where the lightning struck. This last fact is noticed because it has been claimed that high trees are an effectual protection for a house against lightning. So great was the explosive force of the electric fluid in this case, that every square of glass in a window in the room which was struck was blown outward close to the frame of the sash, and scattered in small fragments to the distance of ten or fifteen feet around. A house in Chatham, some years since, though not struck by lightning, was so affected by a shock of electricity that fifty panes of glass were so much cracked, that many of them had to be replaced. These facts, to which others might be added, are thrown out, with a view not merely to excite present interest, but also to elicit information on an important scientific subject. No class of men have witnessed more striking and important facts connected with the effects of electricity, than the numerous masters of vessels and other seamen, in this vicinity, especially those who have been most in tropical latitudes. By giving these facts to the world through our county newspapers or otherwise, they might do much to interest the public, and enlarge the boundaries of natural science.

CHARLES ROCKWELL.

Chatham, Mass., June 19th, 1844.

[Yarmouth Register.

SOAP—A HINT IN HOUSEWIFERY. In summer and autumn your soap grease is apt to accumulate beyond your immediate wants; if put away it is apt to be devoured by maggots, and if made into soap, you may not have pine or other appropriate vessels enough to hold it. Having suffered loss from being placed in such circumstances, we were much gratified with a piece of intelligence accidentally received, which relieved us from the disagreeable dilemma. By boiling your soft soap with salt, about a quart of the latter to three gallons of the former, you can separate lie and water enough to make the soap hard. After boiling half an hour,

...HUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 29, 1844.

William Buckminster, Editor.

A Trip to Bangor.

On Friday, at 5 P. M., we left the wharf and passed to the cars in East Boston, thence to Portland, where we alighted at a little past ten. The Steamboat *Charter Oak* was waiting for us, and in a few minutes we embarked, in number one hundred and fifty, and steamed on east towards Thomaston, the place of lime kilns, where we hove to, about sunrise, and hove out all that would not go farther, *and lightened the ship.*

We touched again at Camden and made more shift of bag and baggage, then wheeling larbord, or left, we left more lumber at Belfast, and took some back in exchange, for Bangor. We are now at the mouth of the Penobscot, thirty miles from Bangor. We ascend the river at the rate of ten or twelve knots, and we stop at the Bangor House a little before 12, M.

The banks of the Penobscot from its mouth to Bangor look poor and sterile. They are not very lofty and broken into frequent ravines, but the soil is thin as the growth of dwarf trees and dwarf herbage plainly indicate. We find a better soil back from the banks of the river but not great quantities of rich land near the sea.

Bangor is a very handsome city of ten thousand people. Large and well built stores line the broad streets, and elegant dwelling houses cover a large extent of surface. The buildings are not so huddled together as to exclude light and air, and they have an appearance of great neatness and comfort. A large part of the city has been built within a dozen years and the whole has a youthful appearance. The side walks are lined with numerous forest trees which in a few years will furnish a luxurious and healthy shade.

THE BANGOR HOUSE is the principal public one of the city. It is kept by Mr. Moses Woodard, a very gentlemanly landlord, and his house is one of the best we have visited for a long time. Good order prevails and the best attention is given to the wants of travellers. Good beds are provided and a very genteel table is set, and furnished with an agreeable variety. A reasonable traveller will feel very much at home at Mr. Woodard's Hotel.

The trade of Bangor originates in the forests of lumber that are found contiguous to the rivers which find their outlet in the Penobscot. Bangor is at the head of the navigation of the main stream and of course must continue the most important town in that part of the state. And as the navigation of the river is good and the prevailing character of the soil above the city is a strong clayey loam, the place may continue to thrive after all the first growth is leveled and carried away.

At present the extensive bogs above Bangor contribute much to the coldness of the winds in April and May, for snow often lies in them throughout these months. Of course winds from any quarter must be cold. But let these bogs be cleared, drained, and cultivated, and you will find a different atmosphere in May.

Mill seats are numerous above Bangor, and vast quantities of excellent lumber are prepared in them for market. The mass of the population are lumber men and millers, and the merchants of Bangor receive pay for their goods in the produce of these mills. But little grain is at present raised. Potatoes are almost the only article not imported, and no state in the Union grows better potatoes than Maine.

On returning from Bangor, we were tricked, as many travellers before have been, by the shuffling policy of steamboat managers. We chartered the Charter Oak, a very respectable sea boat, whose trips we had been led to expect would be regular through the season. She was to return *to Boston* on Monday; but hand bills were up Saturday night that Tuesday was substituted on account of the Convention that was to be held at Augusta on Wednesday, and that she should on that day deliver over her passengers, after going as far as Belfast, to another steamer, the Frank, for Boston, while she, the Charter Oak, would take the liberty to bolt and run up the Kennebec river!

Well, one hundred and sixty or more of us were actually put aboard of a little dirty boat, called the *Frank*, and instead of room enough and a progress of thirteen miles an hour, we were doomed to mope along at the rate of five miles, across the windy bay to Portland, and before coming within forty miles of that place we were out of fuel!

In this dilemma we forced the—the fellow that managed the Frank, to board a wood sloop from Halifax and make a treaty with its proprietor for some of his freight to roast the other side of the meat, and to keep the boiler hot. A treaty was made and ratified by acclamation, and by means of our British fuel we were enabled to reach Portland a little before day light next morning, instead of *five* the previous evening, when the cars start for Boston.

Thus all the passengers were kept out through most of the night, in a paltry boat, without a commander, and without the most common conveniences for lodging and eating; sixteen births only were shown to gentleman outside of the ladies' cabin, and it was represented to the passengers that there was no more sleeping room in the steamer. By such representations the passengers were kept quiet through the night; many gentlemen sitting on deck in a very cold wind, and on a most boisterous sea, without a chance of tasting a mouthful of food decently cooked, from six o'clock on Tuesday morning, till three on Wednesday.

Those who went below in search of food made such faithful reports that very few followed, and the great majority ate not a mouthful during the voyage. "They sat like patience on a monument, smiling at trouble and at yankee tricks, and secretly vowing to use more caution next trip."

But what was the surprise and indignation of the passengers, when informed that two ranges of births in the forward cabin, *that were said to be full*, were accidentally discovered to be full of *salmon* and *sheep-skins!* Had this discovery been sooner made, a rebellion would have broken *out* on deck, and *into* the abode of skins and scales without ceremony; for here was oppression quite as grinding as any we have discovered in our sister state of Rhode Island, to use the mildest terms.

The male passengers assembled in the morning at the Car house in Portland, and adopted unanimously a number of resolutions, which will appear in the Portland papers, expressive of their sense of the imposition practiced on them by the managers of the Charter Oak, in turning them off to a coasting smack, without a competent master, and without proper provision for the voyage.

FIRE AT SOUTH END. On Tuesday noon a fire broke out in the building in Groton street occupied by Hamilton & Co.'s steam planing machine and L. Rogers, door and blind maker.

The fire instantly spread to the lumber yard and a large number of buildings were burnt—among others, on Washington street, the Franklin School house was entirely destroyed, with a good select library of 450 volumes, belonging to the students. Loss estimated at $100,000.

THE FOURTH OF JULY, will be celebrated by the Whigs at old Concord, and by the Democrats on Bunker Hill.

☞ It is rumored in this city that *George Roberts*, the publisher of the penny Times, the puffer of the great rewarder of merit at Washington, is appointed Naval Officer of this port, in place of Isaac P. Davis, removed.

When we saw the pithy strictures of a writer in the Times of last week on the Ploughman, for some remarks of ours on the follies of the official demagogue at head quarters, who has no scruples in the use of means to promote his own re-election, we had no idea that the publisher of that paper would be rewarded for his labor so soon.

Republics are called ungrateful, but where have we ever found a Monarch more prompt in bestowing rewards for great services, than the great patronizer of merit in our Republic?

MARRIAGE OF PRESIDENT TYLER. The ladies are informed that Mr. Tyler was married in New York, on Wednesday, to Miss Julia Gardner, a young lady of twenty, and daughter of the late Col. Gardner of Long Island. The Boston Times gives us to know that no more ceremony and parade took place than an ordinary marriage between common people might occasion!

ERRORS. On our first page, first column, third line from the bottom, read scattering *locks*—not scattering haycocks.

In the next column, among our comments or communication of "W", third section, read, "the lime, the sand, *or* the hair"; not *and* the hair.

DANIEL THOMPSON LOST. Daniel Thompson of Dedham, who has been taking the Ploughman for a considerable time without paying a farthing, has departed without giving us any notice, leaving the paper on the Postmaster's hands. We warn publishers to look out and not be caught by him.

MESMERISM. By the latest accounts this science has advanced so rapidly that a deep sleeper can point out by the dress, the gait, and the turn of the nose, the perpetrators of crimes. Courts of Justice will soon be out of business.

DEATH OF THE ROBBER DALY, *alias* HARVEY. This wretch, of whom some account may be seen on our fourth page, committed suicide this week in the Albany prison by cutting his throat.

☞ TO CORRESPONDENTS. We have been favored with several communications from our friends which shall be published next week.

☞ The warm nights during this week make the corn look green; it is not obliged to stop growing over night.

We had a fine rain on Saturday last. It will help all our fields.

☞ We have received a copy of Mr. Wm. Kenrick's Orchardist and shall comment on it next week.

SPECIE. The packet ship Bergunda, from New York to Havre, takes out $40,000 in specie.

HARPERS' PUBLICATIONS. Lewis & Sampson have received Part XXIV of McCulloch's Gazetteer, the 15th and last No. of "Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire" and Part 6 of "Life and Adventures of Martin Chuzzlewit," by "Boz."

☞ Redding & Co. have received "Rose d'Albret, or Troublous Times" a romance by P. R. James, making No. 36 of Harper's Library of Select Novels.

☞ No. 24 and 25 of the New Mirror Library contain "A Fathers Legacy to his Daughters" a well known and excellent work by Dr. Gregory, and "Gems of Scottish Song."

☞ The American Agriculturist Almanac for 1845, edited by A. B. Allen, is just published, by Saxton Pierce & Co. Price 6 1-4 cents.

CONSTITUTION OF NEW JERSEY. The Convention to frame a Constitution, have nearly concluded their labors. Their project provides that the Governor of the State shall hold office for three years; that the Senators, one from each county, shall also hold office for three years, one third of their number being elected each year; that the House shall consist of members, apportioned to the population, chosen annually.

The pay of members of the Legislature is to be three dollars per day for forty days; after that $1,50. All debts contracted by that body must be payable in 35 years.

☞ We think one branch of a legislature ought to be elected for more than one year. The legislation of a state will then be more steady. You will be pretty sure of having some members who knew what was done the previous year. A property basis is not of half so much consequence as a three year basis for a Senate.

"Mexico has a weak government, and we have nothing to fear from a war with her. *I am in favor of annexing Texas to the United States*; but would have voted against the treaty had I been a member of the U. S. Senate, because I hold the President and senate of Texas have no greater power to annex Texas to the United States, than the President and senate of the United States have to cede the United States to any foreign power. If the people of Texas desire annexation, they, and they alone, have the right to make a proposition to that effect." [Gen. Waddy Thompson's address at a late meeting in Albany.

☞ Well, because Mexico is weak, have we a better right to take her territories than if she were strong? Are our moral rules to be guaged by the weakness of opponents, or the weakness of their rights?

MORE TERRIBLE OUTBREAKS AT PHILADELPHIA. The Philadelphia Inquirer states that the District of Southwark was again the scene of turbulent and riotous demonstrations among portions of the firemen on Tuesday night. It seems that a bitter feud exists between two companies, and their hostility has been carried to a fearful pitch.

In the neighborhood of Third street, and the railroad, crowds of half grown boys were to be seen, armed with stones and bludgeons, giving utterance to language anything but creditable.

The citizens in some sections of the District were alarmed for their lives, especially as reports were circulated that some of the parties were armed. A shed on the wharf above the Navy Yard was set on fire, and the various fire bells of the district rang an alarm for some time, and all was panic and excitement.

A gentleman residing in Third street below Queen, was attacked at his own door by a number of half-grown ruffians, armed with bricks and clubs, knocked down and severely beaten.

NEW POTATOES. The Lowell Courier says, we are indebted to Rev. Mr. Lamson of Tewksbury, for a mess of new potatoes, raised by him and dug on Tuesday last—the first we have seen this season.

John Tyler, jr., has published a letter in the Richmond Inquirer, charging the editor of the Richmond Whig with being a "libeller, blackguard, and scoundrel."

OFFICERS OF THE BIBLE SOCIETY OF SALEM AND VICINITY—Chosen at the annual meeting, June 1844—Leverett Saltonstall, President. John Brazer, Secretary. Stephen C. Phillips, Brown Emerson, Samuel M. Worcester, Edward H. Payson, Trustees.

SUICIDE. If a person now-a-days meets with a slight check to the ambitious schemes which he has been nourishing, he cuts his throat; if a robber is detected with his stolen property, and happens to imagine that he cannot get clear, he bleeds himself to death; if a woman has aspersion cast on her fame, she must, forsooth, take to winding a towel or handkerchief rounk her neck until she is choked; if another has just lost her prudence and broke through the *rules* prescribed by community, she takes to the canal as her refuge; if a man cannot get his vessel through the locks of some inland navigation, he smothers himself with charcoal. And we may add, that no reasonable cause can be assigned for some suicides; the man who is rich kills himself in the same way that a man does to avoid poverty—the well man tired of life does as the sick man does—the religious devotee cannot discover hidden mysteries, and plunges into eternity; persons get tired of existence and long for a change, whatever it may be. It is a disease of the mind which affects the head; calmness, patience, resignation, hope and religion, are the preventives of suicide. It is a crime to steep your hands in the the blood of another. It is not less so to lay violent hands on yourself.

☞ We find the above sensible paragraph quoted in a number of papers and credited to "an Albany paper." We are thus obliged to do the same. We suggest, however, to publishers of papers that this is a very mean mode of acknowledgement of want of originality. What is more fair than to give due credit, when one can, to the originator of a well written article? To cite as authority, "exchange paper," "Albany paper," &c., is equal to the phrase—"I've hearn say." Why not name your author?

GOV. DORR—When asked if he had any thing to say why sentence should not be pronounced against him, Mr. Dorr, in a short speech to the Court, expressed *his* conviction that he had not received a "*fair trial by an impartial jury*," and that the whole proceeding had been a mere '*solemn ceremony*,' the "effect of vindictive party feelings and political rancor." "I would not exchange my place as a prisoner at the bar," said he, "for a seat beside your Honors"!!

Chief Justice Durfee replied to him in a very mild and dignified manner, that the Court had endeavored to discharge their duties faithfully and impartially, and that they were not aware that they had allowed themselves to be influenced by any of the motives charged upon them by the prisoner. He said the painful duty imposed upon him by the law remained to be performed, which was the passing of the sentence. The prisoner was then directed to rise, and the Chief Justice pronounced the following sentence:

"*The sentence of the Court is, that you, Thomas Wilson Dorr, be imprisoned in the State Prison in Providence for and during the term of your natural life, and be kept there at hard labor in solitary confinement.*"

THE SECRETS OF GAMING ESTABLISHMENTS EXPOSED.—We noticed, yesterday, the fact that a house in Baltimore, formerly occupied by gamblers, had been recently examined, and that some of the machinery was discovered by which the frequenters of the place were fleeced by the proprietors. The Sun of that city says the place was that in which Mr. Abraham Hyam, some years back, lost $18,000. A thorough examination of the premises was made on Saturday, by the Sheriff and high constable of Baltimore, and with the assistance of Mr. Green, the reformed gambler, several items of the swindling machinery of the gamesters fully explained.—The most important of these contrivances was that of a hole through the ceiling, immediately over the gambling table, and a secret slide in a reflector over a large swinging lamp, which could be removed by a string at pleasure, through which, and the hole in the ceiling, a person above could look down and ascertain the cards in the hands of a stranger who might be playing with one of these *honorable* swindlers. The means through which he was enabled to communicate his discoveries to his partner below, was by a string, which passing along the floor to the wall, and thence to the room below, hanging down about three feet from the ceiling, with extending to some other part of the house. A kind of telegraphic alphabet having been previously agreed upon between the gambler and his colleague, so many jerks of the tassel were given for each of the important cards in his opponent's hand, and hence the fleecing of a greenhorn was made more rapid and certain. It is to be hoped that all who are accustomed to visit these houses will take warning from these disclosures, and keep clear of them in future. The disclosures which Mr. Green, the reformed gambler, makes, in the book which he has recently published, show how completely the members of the gambling fraternity have their dupes in their power, and how utterly impossible it is for the latter to be otherwise than robbed and ruined. [Mail.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE. A fire broke out this morning, about half past 7 o'clock, in the soap and candle manufactory of Mr. Henry L. Kendall, on India street, which it destroyed, together with the distillery of Mr. Darius Sessions, adjoining. The distillery was not insured. On the soap and candle manufactory there was an insurance of $10,000—$5000 at the Hartford Company, and $5000 at the American Insurance Company of this city. [Providence Gazette, Wednesday evening.

ANECDOTE OF A FRENCH GIRL. At the marriage of Count d'Artois, the city of Paris agreed to distribute marriage portions. A smart little girl of sixteen, named Lise Noirin, having presented herself to inscribe her name on the list, was asked who was her lover! 'Oh,' said she, with great simplicity, 'I have no lover; I though: the city were to furnish every thing.' The answer created much merriment, and a husband was soon found for her.

DIED IN JAIL. Thomas Thurston, aged thirty years, died last week in the jail of Charleston. His death was caused by his having swallowed, when in a state of temporary excitement, a large quantity of morphine, which he had mixed in a tumbler of water. He had been permitted, in consequence of ill health, to keep by him, for the purpose of taking them occasionally, a number of small doses.

SICKNESS.—An unusual disease prevails to a great extent in Jonesville, Tenn., and in the vicinity, which has proved fatal in many instances. It is characterized by "violent sore throat, fever and swelling of the face, or parts affected, and of the glands of the neck, with slight variations in different cases, according to temperament and physical ability of the patient. [Louisville Jour.

A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS. A lady called a day or two ago upon one of her husband's creditors, to inform him that his debt would be a total loss, for which she says, "I am extremely sorry;" "but," she naively added, "*I have christened my last boy after you.*" A literal fact. [N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

Gull Island, in Lake Ontario, about one mile from the Canada shore, upon which is a Light house, is now entirely covered by water. The island formerly contained about an acre of land. The highest points of the rock have now 18 inches of water upon them. The rise of water has been gradual for a series of years.

The N. O. Picayune says that a duel was fought with pistols a few days since in Terrebonne, all about a lady. The parties belligerant were a young lawyer and merchant's clerk, and after the second fire the matter was amicably settled.

The editor of the Elizabethtown, (Kentucky) Register, boasts of the matrimonial market in that part of the country, and says he has got fat on the wine and wedding cake sent him.

The boy Howe, who set fire to the Warren School House in Charlestown, has, we understand, been sentenced to the States Prison for life.

Governor Briggs is on a visit to Saratoga Springs.

PORT AU PRINCE, JUNE 12, 1844.—The island is perfectly tranquil once more, unless some few disorders which were committed at Aux Cayes may be considered an exception. There the soldiers, who were exasperated at not receiving their pay, as they had been led to hope they would on a certain Sunday, but in which they were disappointed, owing to the non arrival of funds from the capital, had pillaged some shops, but not to any great extent. It is confidently expected, however, that all would be amicably arranged in a very short time.

President Guerrier, the black general, the most influential man in the north of the island, appears to act with energy, and his cabinet is well formed. It consists of Mons. Hypolite, sometimes called Gelin, (a black) minister of war and the exterior; Monsieur Paul, (a black) minister of the interior and agriculture; Monsieur H. Ferry, (a colored man) minister of public instruction, of justice, and religion; Monsieur Laudun, (colored) minister of finance and commerce. These are all well educated and influential men, and are popular with all parties. It is hoped, therefore, that they will bring, ere long, things into a more healthy state in this unfortunate island. [N. Y. Sun.

WHALEBOAT AND BOY PICKED UP. The following letter from Rockport, dated June 24, is published in the Salem Advertiser:—

"Captain Giles arrived here this afternoon bringing with him a whaleboat and a boy that had been picked up about 25 miles E. by S. of Thatcher's Island. The boat is about 18 feet keel, new sails, one oar painted green, the other not painted; no compass, water, or bread. The boy says he bought the boat in Salem, but does not know the man he bought her of; tells a crooked story. The boat is now here, and you will be good enough to take the trouble to make the inquiry whether there has been such a boat sold or stolen, and write by the return mail. WALTER KNOWLTON."

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY. It is reported from Washington, with every probability of its truth, that a letter has been received by the president from Mr. Bibb, of Kentucky, declining the appointment of secretary of the treasury—and that Mr. Tyler has appointed Mr. R. Rantoul, Jr., of Boston, to the vacant office.

The business at the Custom House in Philadelphia has increased, the present year, to an enormous extent. It equals almost any three years preceding put together. Some of the inspectors have two or three vessels on hand at once, and all are, and have been exceedingly busy.

Mr. McDuffie has resigned his seat in the U. S. Senate. He goes with Mr. Pickens, into the Legislature of South Carolina, there to carry through a law to *tax all Northern manufactures brought into the nation of South Carolina.*

FECUNDITY.—About two weeks since, the wife of a respectable colored man, in the upper part of New York, was safely delivered of four children, two boys and two girls, at a birth, all of whom, with the mother, are doing well.

No little excitement has just been created in the Stock Board and among the whole circle interested in the Stock business, by the discovery of a telagraphic communication between this city and New York. [Phil. Gaz.

COUNTERFEIT GOLD COIN.—The coiner at the mint at Dahlonega cautions the public against counterfeit quarter eagles which are in circulation. They purport to have been struck at the mint at that place in 1843.

ABNER W. BUTTRICK. Bills allowed by the Committee on Accounts are payable at the City Tresaurer's Office the first day of each month, except when the first day is on Sunday; in that case, they are payable the next day.

The body of William Phillips, handcartman at Portland, missing for several weeks, has been found floating in the harbor. Coroner's verdict

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MISSISSIPPI RIVER. The Mississippi was still rising at St. Louis on the 15th, and was within 12 inches of the highest point attained last month.

Nahant and Phillips's Beach are thronged with visitors.

ATTEMPTED MURDER IN THE CONNECTICUT STATE PRISON. We learn from the Hartford Times, that on Saturday, Daniel Burnett, *alias* Johnson, knocked down Mr. J. W. Norton, overseer of the carpenter's shop, with a hard wood lever, and struck him one blow while down; he was then seized by another prisoner, and secured by deputy warden L. C. Pillsbury. Burnett is a second comer, has been in the Maine and Sing Sing prisons, and 20 years ago was a convict in the New Hampshire state prison, when Moses C. Pillsbury was warden. He heretofore has attempted the life of the Connecticut warden, and has tried to escape from all the prisons.

A PAINFUL CASE OF SEDUCTION was revealed in New York on Friday last, by the attempt of the poor victim, Julia Ann Hazleton, a girl of seventeen years, to drown herself from the Battery. She is a native of Vermont, and had just completed an apprenticeship with Mrs. Rhodes, dress-maker. She was fortunately recovered from the water before life became extinct. Her seducer is James Harrington.

SINGULAR RECOVERY OF JEWELS. In April, 1843, Mrs. First, while attending an auction in New York, was robbed of diamonds in value about $3000. After being traced nearly through every State in the Union, they were last week recovered at Philadelphia.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT—THURSDAY.

DISCHARGE IN BANKRUPTCY REFUSED.—James Coggeshall, of New Bedford, having been declared bankrupt, petitioned for his discharge under the bankrupt act, but a portion of his creditors objected to the granting of the petition upon the ground that he had preferred and secured certain other creditors, including his father and brother, and that he had also fraudulently concealed a considerable portion of his property. The assets which he placed in the hands of the assignee appointed by the court, when he filed his application to be admitted to the benefit of the act, did not sell for a sum sufficient to defray the expenses of the proceedings. The jury returned the following verdict yesterday:—

"The jury find that the said Coggeshall is guilty in manner and form as said creditors have alleged against him, and that he has not made a full disclosure and surrender of all his estate, as by the said act is required, and has not in all things conformed to the directions thereof.

Upon the rendition of this verdict, his honor Judge Sprague refused to grant the discharge, and the refusal was recorded together with the verdict. [Post.

POLICE COURT—THURSDAY.

Stealing a handcart with a view of going extensively into the retail apple trade. Dennis Larry, who for some time past has turned the honest penny on the steps of the Merchants' Bank, by selling apples, was brought up for stealing a handcart from Messrs P. & H. Fisher three weeks ago. Yesterday the vehicle was exposed for sale at an auction store, and the owners were apprised of it, and sent for Col. Clapp to be on hand to take the person who should apply for the money after the sale. Larry was that unhappy person. He confessed that he had brought the cart to be sold—said that he bought it seven weeks ago, when he contemplated buying apples by the barrel, instead of by the bushel as in times past, but that he had never told any body that he had bought the cart, or that it in any way belonged to him.

On the trial, he called upon the owners to prove the identity of the vehicle, and one of them did so most effectually, by testifying, that he had stamped the initials of his name on the side, and then filled up the indentation with paint. By a little scraping the "I. F." became visible, and then he was sure it was the same old coon. But Larry stuck to his story, that he bought the article from another dealer in apples, who had gone to New York. The judge did not say he did not believe Larry, but advised him, should he ever buy a handcart again, to take a witnessed bill of sale as evidence of the transaction. Sentence—a fine of $4 and costs, or one month in the house of correction. [Post.

THE MORMONS—EXCITEMENT IN ILLINOIS. All our intelligence from Illinois indicates the probability and almost the certainty of a speedy and bloody collision between the Mormons and the surrounding citizens of Illinois. The St. Louis Republican, of last Monday says:—

"Our intelligence from the seat of disturbances at Nauvoo, is down to Friday night last. We learn by the Die Vernon, that great excitement existed in all the counties, on both sides of the river, and that a resort to arms was inevitable. The Die Vernon on her last trip, took about sixty stand of arms from Quincy to Warsaw, and efforts were making to get arms from other quarters. A week or two will determine the result of this movement. Some three hundred of the Mormons, it is understood, had left Nauvoo, but Joe Smith had put a stop to this migrating disposition by *anathematizing* all persons who had expressed any intention of quitting the city."

The citizens of Hancock county, in which Nauvoo is situated, held an immense mass meeting at Carthage, the seat of justice, on the 13th instant. The strong preamble and series of resolutions, previously adopted at a meeting of the citizens of Warsaw, in the same county, were adopted unanimously as the sense of this meeting. A committee of one from each precinct in the county was then appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the future action of the people. While the committee were out, Dr. Barns, one of the persons who went with the officers to Nauvoo, for the purpose of arresting the rioters, engaged in the destruction of the Expositor, having just arrived, came into the meeting and reported the result of their proceedings, which was, that the persons charged in the writs were duly arrested, but taken from the officers' hands on a writ of *habeas corpus* from the municipal court and discharged, and the following potent words entered on the records—HONORABLY DISCHARGED.

The committee then returned and reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted, and O. C. Skinner and Walter Bagby were appointed the committee to go to Springfield:—

Whereas the officer charged with the execution of a writ against Joseph Smith and others, for riot in the county of Hancock, which said writ said officer has served upon said Smith and others; and whereas said Smith and others refuse to obey the mandate of said writ; and whereas, in the opinion of this meeting, it is impossible for said officer to raise a posse of sufficient strength to execute said writ; and whereas it is the opinion of this meeting that the riot is still progressing, and that violence is meditated and determined on, it is the opinion of this meeting that the circumstances of the case require the interposition of Executive power: Therefore,

Resolved, That a deputation of two discreet men be sent to Springfield to solicit such interposition.

Resolved, That said deputation be furnished with a certified copy of this resolution, and be authorized to obtain evidence by affidavit, and otherwise, in regard to the violence which has already been committed and is still further meditated.

The meeting afterwards determined that their operations should not be retarded by these resolutions, but that all should arm and equip themselves forthwith. Six places of encampment were appointed. The latest information is that the citizens were ordered to assemble at their various places of encampment on Wednesday last. The steamboat Hibernia brought information to St. Louis that the people, who were rapidly concentrating for that purpose, would move to an attack upon Nauvoo on Wednesday. A patrol was kept at Warsaw, and all suspicious persons were arrested. [Louisville Journal.

THE GOVERNMENT.—The executive department of our government has never before fallen into so sad a state as it is at present. Ever since the fact was made known that there was to be a Tyler party, that the President desired to be elected, and that patronage could be obtained by pandering to this absurd ambition, the President has been surrounded by just such a set of men as might be expected to run at such a call. We do not allude to the Cabinet Proper, but to that miserable set of time servers who are ready to sacrifice their principles, their independence, and every thing else, to the one desire which possesses their minds. And to make the matter worse, the President has a son who seems disposed to administer the government, with a Cabinet of his own. We might mention the names of this Kitchen Cabinet, or some of them, but their career is drawing to a close, and the contempt with which they are already regarded by the public, is punishment enough.—That such an appointing power should put the most worthless men into office, is not surprising. That it should turn out the best and most honest men, was equally to be expected.

It is some comfort, when looking at this miserable state of things, to reflect that in eight or nine months at farthest, a new Chief Magistrate will preside over the nation, and that both the Cabinet Proper and Improper, with such of their appointees as have taken the places of better men themselves, will be turned out to grass. So mote it be. [N. Y. Jour. of Com.

REMARKABLE INCIDENT.—A young girl, about 12 or 14 years of age, daughter of Mr. Fisher, in Fourth street, above Master, has been the subject of a most remarkable physical phenomenon, which appears almost incredible. For near two years past she had been unable to walk and to speak. During the time of the riots, the dwelling of her father, in Cadwalader street, was destroyed by fire, and the family, with the greatest precipitation and flight, took refuge in the woods, in the suburbs of the county. This girl was among those helped to this retreat, her case exciting the strongest sympathies of those who knew the circumstances of her condition. Her alarm on the occasion was of the most excruciating character, but what is the singular feature of the whole affair is the fact that she has recovered her speech and her powers to walk, and is now in possession of her natural faculties. The case is one that has confounded all who have been acquainted with it. [Phil. Ledger.

GROWTH OF WISCONSIN. Eight years ago the actual settlement of Wisconsin may be said to have commenced. The whole population did not exceed ten thousand souls in April, 1836. At the lowest estimate it now contains seventy thousand inhabitants! and is increasing at the rate of twenty thousand per annum. In 1843 the value of exports from the Territory was estimated at $300,000; taxable property, $16,000,000. By the census of 1840 it appeared that Wisconsin supported a greater number of professional men, in proportion to her population, than any of the States. The proportion of newspapers which she supports is still greater. In 1843 she paid into the Post Office Department $3,000 over and above all the expenses of supporting Post Offices and carrying the mails within her limits. In Wisconsin says the Racine advocate, all kinds of labor find a rich reward, and capital a profitable investment.

THE OREGON EXPEDITION.—The Western Expositor gives an account of the Oregon expedition which has recently set out from Independence, Mo. They had been gone two weeks, yet, in consequence of high water, they had reached but 100 miles. We show how they are composed—the following are the statistics of Col. Ford's party: Married men 55, single women 55, single men 80, boys 83, girls 85—in this party, 358. Others are coming into this company. They will have 54 wagons, 65 horses, 30 mules, and 640 head of cattle. In Gen. Gillian's company there are 682 persons, 132 wagons, 119 horses, 41 mules, and 1,354 cattle. This looks like the ancient caravans over the plains of Asia.

The Newburyport Herald says an attempt was made to break into the store of Mr. Asa Lord, in Ipswich, on Friday night. Mr. Lord, who resides next door to his shop, heard the noise occasioned by the bursting in of the cellar window, about half past 12 o'clock, and immediately arose. The thief, however, decamped before he could reach him. A foreigner, who was in the store the day previous, and was seen in this town on Sunday, is suspected of making the attempt.

IMPORTANT QUERE.—A gentleman in pursuit of knowledge under difficulties, went to hear Ole Bull's performance, and came away with the following question troubling his mind:—"Why is it that cats in the raw state contribute so little to harmony, considering that they have that about them from which so much is extracted?"

[Courier.

Since an arrangement has been made in New York, in consonance with the Mayor's suggestion, to compel the able-bodied paupers at the almshouse to work, more than two hundred have left the establishment.

IRON SOLES. Boots and shoes are advertised in Cincinnati with iron soles, which can be put on or taken off at pleasure, being very light, and at the same time beautiful and durable.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, by Rev Mr Streeter, Mr Elisha Crosby, Jr, to Miss Ann P. Crosby, both of Brewster.

In Palmer, 18th inst, Mr Joseph A. Brown of Boston, to Ellen Louise, daughter of Capt Timothy Ferrill.

In Scituate, Mr Seth C. Peterson of Duxbury, to Miss Catherine K, daughter of John Beal, Esq of S.

In Hopkinton, NH., Hon Horace Chase to Miss Lucy Blanchard.

In Augusta, Me, by Rev Dr Tappan, Mr George A. Osborne of Danvers, to Miss Hannah S. Moody.

In Stow, on Sunday evening, June 16, by Rev Wm H. Kinsley, Mr Benjamin O. Stanley of Lynn, to Miss Arvilla L. Weeks of S.

June 23, by the same, at the Unitarian Church, Mr Charles H. Brooks of Gardner, to Miss Mary H. Conant of Stow.

In Charlestown, 24th inst, by Rev Mr Ellis, Mr C. F. Waldo to Miss Sophia B., daughter of Capt Robert B. Edes.

In Milton, Charles Russell Degen, Esq, of Brooklyn, NY, to Maria F. Kittredge.

In Easton, 11th inst, by Rev Luther Sheldon, Mr Daniel Sumner of Stoughton, to Miss Asenath Hayward, of E.; Mr Nahum M. Drake of North Chelmsford, to Miss Lucy Hayward of E.

DEATHS.

In this city, 24th inst, very suddenly, Joel Shipley, Esq, 62.

22d inst, Mr Augustus R. Lyon, 28.

24th inst, of scarlet fever, Susan Heard, daughter of N. A. Thompson, Esq, 10.

In Chelsea, 23d inst, Mr Nathaniel Smith, 52.

In East Bridgewater, Capt Seth Gurney, 61. A virtuous, intelligent and highly esteemed citizen.

In Nantucket, 19th inst, Charles Edward, infant son of Hon Samuel H. Jenks.

In Dorchester, Mrs Susan Vinal, 69.

In Somerville, Louisa Jane, wife of Alfred Allen, Jr, and daughter of Col Judson Murdock of Boston, 21.

In Newburyport, Mrs Hannah Florey, 65.

In Haverhill, James Simpson, 88.

In Lexington, 15th inst, Miss Ann R. Gerry, formerly of Salem, 22.

In West Barnstable, 24th inst, Mr Wm Crocker, 75.

In Charlestown, 23d inst, Albert Henry, son of T. J. Elliott, 11.

In West Newbury, Julia D., daughter of Mr John Chase, 14.

In Gloucester, Mrs Judith Moses, 33.

SALE OF STOCKS AT AUCTION—WEDNESDAY.

[BY STEPHEN BROWN.]

5 sh. Bartlett Steam Mills, par $1000, 3½ adv.
5 " Concord Railroad, $63 per sh—par 50.
5 " Boston & Providence Railroad, 8½ adv.
1 " Boston & Lowell R. R. 26½ adv., div. off.
8 " Boston & Worcester R. R. 18 adv., div. off.
1 " Merchants' Exchange, div. off, $400 per sh.
33 " Market Bank, $72 per sh. for 70.
18 " North Bank, $92½ per sh.
39 " Traders' Bank, $92 per sh.
36 " New England Bank, 3 adv.
13 " Columbian Bank, 2 adv.
5 " City Bank, $96 per sh.
2 " Shoe & Leather Dealers' Bank, 1¼ adv.
1 " Merimack Manuf. Co. 35¼ adv.
1 " Hamilton Bank, 5¼ adv.
4 " Boston and Maine Railroad, 4½ adv., div off.
3 " Atlas Bank, 95¼ per sh.

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Moon Rises	Days length
Sunday, June 30	4 25	7 40	8 0	15 15
Monday,	4 26	7 40	8 39	15 14
Tuesday,	4 26	7 40	9 15	15 14
Wednesday,	4 27	7 40	9 42	15 13
Thursday	4 27	7 39	10 10	15 12
Friday	4 28	7 39	10 36	15 11
Saturday,	4 29	7 39	11 2	15 10

Review of the Markets.

[Corrected Weekly for the Ploughman.]

[Wholesale Prices.]

BOSTON, June 28.

COFFEE—The operations since the last report embrace 3000 bags St. Domingo, 5¼ a 5½c; 250 do Porto Cabello, a 7¾c; 1200 do Rio, 6¾ a 6¾c per lb. By auction, a small parcel St. Domingo, $5 20 per 100 lbs, cash; 112 bags do, 5 50 a 5 55, 4 mos cr; 58 do St Jago, 5 87 a 5 62½ per 100 lbs, cash.

COTTON—The operations since the last review comprise 500 bales New Orleans and Mobile, 7 a 8c per lb; 440 do Upland and Florida, at 7¼ a 8¼c per lb, 6 mos cr.

HIDES—Sales have been made of 4000 Rio Grande (20 lbs) superior, 13c, 6 mos; 600 Pernambuco, green salted, 6¾c, 6 mos; 400 do do dry do, 9c, 3 per ct off for cash.

LEATHER—By auction, 3922 sides light weight hemlock Sole Leather, 12¾ a 16¾c per lb; 908 do damaged, 10½ a 13c, 4 and 6 mos.

MOLASSES—The operations have not been very extended the past week, embracing 100 hhds Cuba for distilling at 25½c per gallon; 130 do Cienfuegos, lots, 29 a 30c, 6 mos.

SUGAR—Demand good. Sales have been made of 800 boxes Cuba brown, 6¾ a 7¾c a 8c; 75 hhds Porto Rico, 7 a 7¾; 70 hhds Cuba Muscovado, 6¾ a 6¾c, 6 mos.

WOOL—A fair demand has been experienced for pulled Wool, of which there is but a small stock.—Fleece Wool of the new clip has come to market, but no sales of consequence have been made.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

BOSTON, June 28. Flour—The past week has been one of unusual dullness, sales being restricted to the supply of immediate wants, and recent prices barely supported. The operations comprise Ohio via New Orleans, 4 a 4 12½ per bbl, cash; Ohio via Philadelphia, 4 25 a 31, cash; small parcels Genesee, 4 50 a 4 62 per bbl.

Grain—A fair demand has been experienced the past week, to which the supply has been about equal. Good prime mealing Corn sold at 51½ a 53c, and white 48 a 50c. Rye is dull, with sales Southern at 60 a 62½c; North River Oats, 34 a 35c.

ALBANY, June 25. Flour—We have no change to note to-day. The quantity of Genesee arriving is light, and is held at 4 31 a 38; Ohio and Michigan 4¼ a 31. Sales of 3000 bushels Indiana Wheat at 90c.—7000 do Oats at 28½ a 29c, which is a decline.

NEW YORK, June 25. Flour is heavy and lower by 6c; the quotations for Western of all sorts

[Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.]

WASHINGTON, June 23d.

A number of members of Congress remain here, and some of them for the special purpose of ascertaining whether a special session of Congress is to be called or not. Among them are Mr. Dixon H. Lewis, and Mr. Buchanan.

The subject has been considered at a special session of the Cabinet. The result has not transpired. I shall be able to inform you of it to-morrow.

It is probable that the members of the Cabinet, and, particularly, Mr. Calhoun, are in favor of it; and it is also probable that the President is undecided on the subject.

Some venture to say that a Treaty will be made with Mexico by the U. States, in less than sixty days, by which her assent to the Annexation will be obtained. But the question is, whether the Government shall take further steps in the matter, without the assent of Mexico.

The President may be little disposed to press the matter, inasmuch as the issue has been taken up by those who are unfriendly to him. Whatever effort he may make in the cause, will not tend to his benefit.

On the other hand, it may be urged, and I know that it has been urged, that the fame of his administration depends upon this measure—that he must live in it, or be consigned with it, to obscurity and reproach.

His counsellors are all in favor of strong and decisive measures. They demand a special session of Congress, for the purpose of placing the subject prominently before the country. This is the only way it is argued, in which it can be made a leading issue in the South and West. Either this course must be taken, it is urged, or the whole thing must be abandoned and lost sight of.

The advocates of an Extra Session wish to have it in August. I hope they will have the grace to postpone it till September.

The President will leave this city, on an excursion, on Tuesday.

THE DETERMINATION OF MEXICO. The Spanish journal published in this city—the '*Noticiaso de Ambos Mundos*'—of this morning, gives the text of a despatch from Senor Bocanegra, the Mexican Foreign Minister, to General Almonte, which reached the latter gentleman on Thursday, by way of Havana. This despatch was forwarded after the arrival of Mr. G. L. Thompson, of the city of Mexico, on his mission from the Government of the United States, and was forwarded by way of Havana, expressly to meet and contradict any rumors that might be set afloat in this country, of willingness on the part of Mexico to assent to the annexation of Texas.

Senor Bocanegra informs General Almonte, in the most emphatic terms, that Mexico will never assent to the annexation—that the government and the nation are immovably determined to resist the project and reject all proposals for its consummation, whether accompanied or not by offers of compensation. And General Almonte is authorized and instructed to contradict, in the most formal manner, any assertion or intimation of a different character.

The despatch is dated May 30.

The *Noticioso* announces the arrival in this city of Don Jose Gonzalez de la Vega, bearer of despatches to General Almonte, containing full instructions on the subject of Mr. Thompson's mission. [New York Express.

MORE ABOUT MEXICO. We learn since our last, through a private channel, entirely to be relied upon, that the true information from Mexico is, that the people of that country were never more united than they are in their opposition to a surrender of Texas; that they are determined to listen to no terms in regard to the subject of "annexation;" that they continue to regard Texas as a part of their territory, and "to a man" prefer war to any compromise of what they conceive to be their unquestionable rights upon the subject.

It is now perfectly clear, and must be so even to those who have hitherto doubted, that if the Senate of the United States had not resisted and defeated the project of "immediate annexation," we should have been at this moment at war with Mexico. Col. Benton, may well congratulate himself on the share which he has had, by his able and fearless exposition of the unlawfulness and wickedness of the Texas speculation, in the signal defeat and overthrow which it has sustained in the Senate. [National Intelligencer.

MORE ABOUT AMERICA. Mr. Featherstonhaugh, who traveled through this country several years since as a Geologist, has been writing a work about the United States, which is said by the English journals to surpass in virulence of abuse the famous works of Trollope, Marryatt, Hall and Dickens. The London Spectator says, 'Uncouth language and behavior, even on the part of females, offensive and disgusting conduct by the men, habitual blasphemy, with pure unmitigated blackguardism and ruffianism, and an universal worship of Mammon superseding every other object in life, stand out strikingly in the traveler's pages; whilst his plain spoken, straight-forward manner, give an air of truth to his pictures.'

This Featherstonhaugh, if we remember rightly, when in the United States, did not have a very high reputation, and was known to have been engaged in some mean and rascally tricks. It is certain that he is a very superficial man, altogether unqualified to write a trustworthy book on any subject. [New York Evening Post.

NEW HAMPSHIRE RAIL ROADS. At the recent session of the New Hampshire Legislature, three Rail Roads were incorporated, (says the Portsmouth Journal,)—one to construct a road from the State line nearest to Fitchburg, Massachusetts—through Keene to the Connecticut river near Walpole. The second is called the Northern Rail Road Company, for a road from Concord, to meet the Connecticut river, some fifty miles north, in the vicinity of Lebanon or Hanover. The third Company is called the Proprietors of the Great Falls and Conway Rail Road. None of these roads have the right of way granted, although the petitions from some 7 or 8,000 citizens were presented for the necessary security to the enjoyment of a good title. The charters are a mere nullity, under which there is not the most remote probability that the Roads can be constructed. The companies will, however, probably accept them, and by this preliminary organization be enabled to go again over the routes and ascertain officially the extent of the impediment placed in their way. [Journal of Commerce

THE NEW YORK ALMS HOUSE. The tendency of the adoption of the suggestion of his honor the Mayor, in his late message, to employ able bodied tenants of the alms house in labor of one kind or another, may be judged from the fact that during the last three weeks, in which arrangements have been making to carry the suggestion into practice, more than two hundred of the tenants have left the institution. [Commercial Advertiser.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD. There are now but two sections of this line unfinished, viz: one between Greenport and Jamesport about four miles long, another at Carman's River, a few miles west of Riverhead, about seven and a half miles in length. At these points the grading is finished, and parties are engaged in laying rails. All the iron but 300 tons has arrived, and the residue is on the way.

A conveyance of $6000 worth of property, in August and September, 1842, by Galen Aines, of Springfield, Mass., to his father, to secure certain debts, has been declared null by the Court, on account of his having applied for the benefits of the bankrupt law, prior to the date of the conveyance.

WATERVILLE COLLEGE. The annual commencement of this institution occurs on the second Wednesday of August. The oration before the literary societies is to be given by Rev. Orestes A. Brownson, and the poem by Isaac Shephard, Esq., both of this city.

FATAL ACCIDENT. On Saturday afternoon, the staging erected for the accommodation of the officers, &c., of a Whig meeting, at Newark, N. J., fell down, and crushed a son of Mr. Simon Passmore, a boy of 11 years, killing him instantly.

Hill's Patriot mentions that Whidden, a convict from Portsmouth, escaped from the state prison in Concord on Saturday last, but was retaken in about ten minutes by the warden and a guard, after being shot at without effect.

The steamboat Swallow, near Poughkeepsie, ran down a small boat containing six persons, four of whom were rescued, but the other two, named Norton, were drowned.

Bermuda dates to the 21st June are received; rain had fallen abundantly.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.

☞ We find a portion of our subscribers quite too much in arrears. To such we shall commence sending bills in their papers this week. *Those who receive their bills* are requested to hand the amount in a letter, unsealed, to the Postmaster, ready for him to sign.—He has the right to *frank it to us* and receipts will be returned in the next paper.

We cannot afford and must not be expected to send special messengers to collect. Our friends can aid us materially, *without any cost to themselves*, by thus forwarding the amounts due. je22

Normal School, at Bridgewater.

THE next term of this School begins on Wednesday, the 31st of July, 1844, at which time applicants for admission will undergo an examination in Reading, Writing, Spelling, Grammar, Arithmetic, and Geography.

Those who enter the School are required to do so with the intention of remaining at least two terms, which however need not be successive. Terms.

Each Pupil must bring a certificate of intellectual ability, and good moral habits. Males must be at least 17 and females at least 16 years of age. No one admitted for less than a term.

N. TILLINGHAST, Principal.

Bridgewater, June 27, 1844. 3t je29

What is Unitarianism?

JUST published, What is Unitarianism? or, a statement of the views of the Unitarian Congregationalists of the United States; with some Historical and Statistical Notices of the denomination, by Alvan Lamson, D.D.; price three dollars per hundred of 32 pages 12mo, or 3 cents single. For sale by JAMES MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School street. je29

The World Before You.

THIS day published, The Log Cabin; or, the World before You; by Mrs Lee, author of the Backslider, Three Experiments, Old Painters, &c; price 50 cents. For sale by JAS. MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington, opposite School st. je29

MIDDLESEX ss.—To the heirs at law and others interested in the estate of Martin Rice, late of Marlborough, in said County, cordwainer, deceased,

Greeting:

WHEREAS a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to me for Probate by Abel Rice, 2d, the Executor therein named, You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Concord in said County, on the second Tuesday of August next, to show cause, if any you have, either for or against the same.

And the said Abel is ordered to serve this citation by giving personal notice thereof to all persons interested in said estate, living within twenty miles of said Court, seven days at least, previous thereto, and by publication hereof in the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed in Boston, three weeks successively, the last publication to be ten days at least before said Court.

Dated at Framingham this twentyfifth day of June, A. D. 1844. S. P. P. FAY, J. Probate.

June 26, 1844. 3w.*

Ground Salt.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

OWING to large quantities of Salt in small bags being offered for sale and represented as Ground Salt, for dairy use, the subscriber is induced to offer for sale, the prime article of GROUND SALT, manufactured from the best quality pure coarse Salt, at a reduced price in order that Farmers and Traders can supply themselves with an article that will save Butter.

It will be put up in barrels ig first rate order for transportation any distance, 250 lbs in each barrel, and sold for less than 1 cent per lb, and no charge for the barrel, which in reality is cheaper than any other article of fine salt that is offered for sale.

—ALSO—

150 bags C Fine Salt, a first rate article.
2000 bushels T. Island and St. Ubes Salt, and Coarse Salt, suitable for salting Hay.

All the above for sale at No 51 Long wharf, by

je29 3w* EDWARD HOLBROOK, JR.

Farm Wanted.

Any person having a good Farm, of from 50 to 75 acres, suitably divided into mowing, pasturage, tillage and wood land, situated in the neighborhood of either of the Railroads, from 10 to 20 miles of this city, and disposed to sell at a price from 2000 to $3000, may hear of a purchaser by applying at this office. Letters must be *post paid* or they will not be attended to.

Boston, June 29. 3w*

Farm for Sale,

Pleasantly situated near Spot Pond, in Stoneham, 8 miles from Boston, containing 72 acres of wood land, pasturage, mowing, &c. Several acres of the meadow may easily be brought into English mowing by gravelling. There are 100 Apple trees on the place, mostly grafted to choice fruit, and in a bearing state, and a large number of peach, plum, pear, cherry and quince trees. Also, a Nursery containing 200 budded trees, and 2 or 3000 seedling stocks.

The buildings are a large well finished House, with out buildings adjoining, suitable for two families. A barn now being enlarged to 30 by 60 feet, with a shed 10 feet by 60, stand over a new cellar 60 feet square and 10 feet deep, intended for preserving manure and keeping stock loose, upon the plan recommended by the Editor of the Massachusetts Ploughman.

The greater part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage. Inquire of the subscriber, on the premises. EDWARD H. STEARNS.

Stonham, June 29, 1844. tf.

Brown Over-Coat Lost,

BETWEEN Concord and Boston; in one of the pockets was a bundle of cigars, to which the finder is welcome, and two dollars will be paid for the trouble of sending the coat to A. ADAMS, at the Earl House, 36 Hanover st.

Boston, June 17, 1844. 2w* je22

Standing Grass for Sale.

THE subscriber has for sale about 9 acres of Salt Grass now standing in the West part of Malden. For terms inquire at this Office, or of the subscriber on the premises. WALTER RUSSELL.

Malden, June 22, '44. 3w

Balance of Organic Nature.

THE Chemical and Physical Balance of Organic Nature, an Essay, by M. J. Dumas, and M. J. B. Bousingault, members of the Institute of France; edited by D. P. Gardner, MD; from the third edition, with new documents, 18mo, recently published. For sale by JAS. MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington st. je22

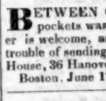
Mason on the U. S. Government.

AN Elementary Treatise on the Structure and Operations of the National and State Governments of the United States, designed for the use of Schools and Academies and for general readers; by Charles Mason, A.M., Counsellor at Law, second edition; published and for sale by JAS. MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington st. je22

Reformers Fellow Laborers of Christ,

A SERMON delivered to the Second Congregational Society at Nantucket on Sunday, May 26, 1844, by William Henry Knapp, Minister of the Society; published by request; price 12½ cents. This day published by JAS. MUNROE & CO., 134 Washington street. je22

A Farm for Sale,

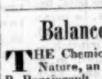


Pleasantly situated in the westerly part of Holden, containing ninety acres of land, well proportioned into mowing, tillage, pasturing, and fenced with stone walls, with a good supply of water, wood and lumber; a young and thrifty Orchard of choice grafted fruit. The Buildings are large and commodious. Said farm will be sold low, and a long credit given for most of the purchase money

JOSEPH PRIEST.

Holden, June 15, 1844. je22

Real Estate For Sale,



Consisting of Dwelling House, Barn, Shed, Work Shop, 11 acres tillage and meadow land, 12 acres pasturage, 4½ acres wood land, 2 acres salt marsh, with an orchard of good fruit trees, together with the Grist Mill, the Pond, and all the privileges belonging thereto, pleasantly situated on the East side of Walker's Creek, in the West Parish of Gloucester.

Also, a convenient and pleasantly situated one story Dwelling House, with wood shed attached, and good garden. For further particulars inquire of

SIMON P. BURNHAM.

Gloucester, West Parish, June 22, 1844. tf

MOORE'S

NORTH AMERICAN

Cloth and Clothing Warehouse,

—AND—

MERCHANT TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

—AT—

NOS. 43 and 45 ANN STREET,

BOSTON.

THE proprietor of the above establishment would call the attention of purchasers of Cloths and Clothing of every description, to his very extensive assortment, consisting of every style, or fabric, from the heavy and serviceable goods of American Manufacture, to the finer fabrics of Germany, France and England. Shippers or purchasers for the Western trade will do well to call, as the above will be offered at prices which shall defy competition.

Also, constantly receiving by every arrival of the European Steamers, many of the richest descriptions of London and Parisian furnishing articles, which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash.

ap6 tf JOHN L. MOORE.

Joseph Breck & Co.,

NEW ENGLAND

Agricultural Warehouse,

AND

SEED STORE,

51 and 52 North Market Street, Boston.

JOSEPH BRECK & CO. having received a full and general assortment of FIELD, GRASS, GARDEN and FLOWER SEEDS, worthy of cultivation, confidently recommend them as being pure and of the first qualities, unmixed with other varieties;—they have no hesitation in saying that their collection of Seeds is the best, and of the greatest variety ever offered for sale at any establishment in the U. States, and would invite all to send in their orders as soon as possible, that they may supply themselves with the choicest varieties in good season for the Spring planting.

The following are a few of the most important kinds which they offer wholesale and retail, viz:

PEAS.

Cedo Nulli, Hill's Early, Early Dwarf, do Charlton, do France, do Warwick, Improved Blue Imperial, Woodford's Dwarf Marrow, Bishop Dwarf for borders, Knight's Dwarf, Dwarf Marrowfats, Tan do, &c.

BEANS.

Lima, Saba, Horticultural Pole, Dwf. China, do Mohawk, do Marrow, Red Cranberry Pole, White do do, Kidney Pole, Dwf. Kidney, do Case Knife, do Six Weeks, &c.

CABBAGES.

Large Late Drumhead, Late Sugar Loaf, Green Globe Savory, Red Dutch, Low Dutch, Early York, do Battersea, do Hope, do Venack, do Sugar Loaf, with a complete variety of other kinds, some of which are, Long Blood and Turnip Beets, French Sugar Beets, Mangel Wurtzel, Ruta Baga, Long Orange, Early Horn and White Field Carrots, Early and Late Cauliflowers, Broccolis of all sorts, Cucumbers, Melons, Squashes, Sweet Marjoram, Sage, Summer Savory, Thyme, and Turnips more than twenty fine varieties.

*** They have just received per Ship Minerva, a fine and choice lot of new *Flower Seeds*, which together with an assortment of over four hundred kinds, comprise the most complete collection ever offered for sale.

*** *Fruit and Ornamental Trees*, Shrubs, Grape Vines, Roses, Dahlias, Green-house Plants, Rhubub and Asparagus Roots, and all Nursery productions furnished at one day's notice, and when requested, can be packed in mats and boxes, so as to be sent to Europe or any part of America.

*** Dealers supplied on the most liberal terms with Seeds of various sizes, containing a complete assortment, neatly put up in papers, labelled and sealed ready for retail, with printed directions on each package for its management and cultivation.

*** *Grass Seeds* at wholesale and retail, at the lowest market prices. Also, Kentucky Blue Grass, a first rate article for Lawns. Clover Seed, Red and White, Orchard Grass, Oat Grass, Fowl Meadow, Northern and Southern Red Top, Barley, Oats, Millet, Rhode Island Grass, Buckwheat, &c, &c, of the best quality and for sale low.

Agricultural Books of all kinds, constantly on hand.

Agricultural and Garden Implements of all kinds, among which are the following, viz:—1000 Howard's Patent Cast Iron Ploughs, 200 Common do do, 200 Cultivators, 100 Greene's Straw Cutters, 50 Willis' do do, 100 Common do do, 100 Willis' Patent Corn Shellers, 50 Common do do, 200 Willis' Seed Sowers, 50 do Vegetable Cutters, 50 Common do do, 200 Hand Corn Mills, 200 Grain Cradles, 100 Ox Yokes, 1500 Doz. Scythe Stones, 3000 do Austin's Rifles, 100 doz. Cast Steel Shovels, 150 do Common do, 100 do Spades, 500 do Grass Scythes, 300 do Patent Snaiths, 200 do Common do, 500 do Hay Rakes, 200 do Garden do, 200 do Manure Forks, 300 do Hoes, 500 Pair Trace Chains, 100 do Truck do, 100 do Draft do, 500 do Tie up do, 50 doz. Halter do, 1000 yards Fence do, 25 Grind Stones on rollers.

TIE UP CHAINS!—Just received by the "Oceanus" 300 Chains for tying up cattle. These chains, introduced by E. H. DERBY, Esq. of Salem, and Col. JACQUES, for the purpose of securing cattle to the stall, are found to be the safest and most convenient mode of fastening cows and oxen to the stanchion.

JOSEPH BRECK & CO.,

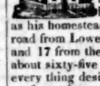
f17 tf Nos. 51 & 52 North Market St.

A Rare Chance for an Extra Farm.

One of the best Farms in the County of Cumberland is now offered for sale, containing 165 acres of land, 120 of which is under cultivation, the residue in wood and pasture, which is the best in the neighborhood, with never failing springs of water; it now cuts 120 tons of English and 15 tons of salt hay, and with moderate dressing may be made to cut 200 tons of English in a very few years. It is within 20 minutes ride of Portland, Me.; is bounded on one side by tide water, has a wharf where muscles for dressing at 8d cents per cord can be landed, and along side of which a vessel of 120 tons can load with hay or wood. The buildings consist of a double two story house thoroughly finished and painted, 3 barns, a large shed, wood house and corn house, and has a young orchard of choice fruit trees. If a purchaser preferred it he might have his choice to take 125 acres with all the buildings, excepting one barn, or the whole property. Any one wishing to purchase a valuable Farm, can learn farther particulars by addressing box 81, Portland Post Office. tf my11

Great Bargain!

POSITIVE SALE AT AUCTION!



The subscriber, having taken up his residence at the west, will sell at auction on MONDAY, the 8th of July next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., that excellent farm recently occupied by himself as his homestead, situated in Billerica, on the main road from Lowell to Boston, 7 miles from the former, and 17 from the latter place. Said farm consists of about sixty-five acres of first rate land, comprising every thing desirable to make a complete farm for profit or pleasure, and has a large, convenient, and well finished dwelling house, suitable for two families, a barn and good out buildings, all in good repair. The location is one of the most beautiful in the County of Middlesex, and is a desirable place for any gentleman wishing to purchase. A part of the purchase money can lie on a mortgage, and the rest must be cash on delivery of the title. Immediate possession given.—The Grass will be sold separately on the same day.—Inquire of MARSHALL PRESTON, Esq., or of Mr. M. P. GREENWOOD, on the premises.

SERENO FISK.

Billerica, June 20, 1844. 3w* je22

Cheap Cash School Book Store.

LEWIS & SAMPSON, Publishers and Booksellers, No. 122 Washington street, Boston, would invite the attention of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Teachers, School Committees, and others, to their large stock of *POPULAR STANDARD SCHOOL BOOKS*, constantly on hand, comprising in part the following:—

PIERPONT, Worcester, Angell, Emerson, Porter, Saunders, Lovell, Adams, Hale, Goodrich, and Abbott's Reading Books.

WORCESTER, Mitchell, Smith, Olney, Parley, Woodbridge, Willard, Malte Brun, Burritt, Huntington, and Smily's Geographies.

EMERSON, Smith, Davis, Walsh, Adams, Welsh, Leonard, Burnham, and Greenleaf's Arithmetics.

SMITH, Murray, Levizac, Gould, Adams, Kirkham, Goodnow, Bolmar, Cllott, Fisk, Brown, Fowle, Frost, Alger, Green, Andrews, and Stoddards' Grammars.

COMSTOCK, Blake, Swift, Parker, Abercrombie, Olmsted, Phelps, Jones, Bakewell, and Smellies' Philosophy.

GRAY, Comstock, Blake, Turner, Eaton, Phelps, Johnson, and Grund's Chemistries.

DONNEGAN, Leverett, Boyer, Nugent, Webster, Walker, Lempriere, Ainsworth, Graglia, Meadows, Grove, Anthon, Newman, Barretti, Gallaudet, and Davenport's Dictionaries.

PARLEY, Goodrich, Hale, Pinnock, Goldsmith, Worcester, Olney, and Robinson's Histories.

VOSE, Blake, Wilkins, Olmsted, Ryan, and Whewell's Astronomies.

WEBSTER, Town, Gallaudet, Sanders, Hazen, Leonard, Marshall, Colmly, Emerson, Fowle, and Perry's Spelling Books.

Also, all the books in general use upon Rhetoric, Botany, Mathematics, Algebra, Book-keeping, &c. Anthon's series of Classical Works, Latin, Greek, French and German School Books, &c. &c.

In addition to the above, can be found one of the most extensive assortments of miscellaneous books in New England, all of which will be sold at prices as low as at any Bookstore in the country. tf d16

Revolving Horse Rakes.

150 REVOLVING HORSE RAKES, of first rate timber and workmanship, for sale very low, by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, Quincy Hall, over the market.

je15 4w

School and Text Books—Cheap.

JAMES MUNROE & CO, Publishers and Booksellers, 134 Washington street, would ask the attention of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Teachers School Committees and others to their large stock o Standard School Books and also of Greek and Latin Books for Academies and High Schools, supplies o which are kept constantly on hand; among them are

Goldsbury's Common School Grammar and Sequel;
Worcester's American Primary Spelling Book and Sequel;
Pictorial Natural History, 400 cuts;
Introduction to Geometry, with plates;
Crosby's Greek Course; Sale's Spanish Course;
PRIMERS, by Gallaudett, Worcester, Emerson, Bentley, and Wood;
SPELLING BOOKS, by Worcester, Webster, National Spelling Books, Emerson, Town, Gallaudett, Saunders, Hazen, Fowle, Leonard and Marshall;
READING BOOKS, by Saunders, Porter, Pierpont, Worcester, Abbott, Lovell, Hale and Goodrich;
HISTORIES, by Worcester, Olney, Goodrich, Hale, Pinnock, Goldsmith and Robinson;
GEOGRAPHIES, by Mitchell, Olney, Smith, Goodrich, Woolbridge, Malte Brun, Burritt and Worcester;
GRAMMARS, by Goldsbury, Smith, Murray, Kirkham, Frost, Green, Brown, Fisher and Fowle;
PHILOSOPHIES, by Comstock, Blake, Swift, Parker, Olmstead, Phelps, Jones, Bakewell, Smellie;
CHEMISTRIES, by Gray, Pnelps, Turner, Eaton, Beck, Johnston, and Grund;
GEOMETRIES, by Peirce, Legendre and Grund;
ASTRONOMIES, by Wilkins, Hershell, Vose, Blake, Olmstead and Ryan.
ARITHMETICS, by Leonard, Emerson, Greenleaf, Colburn and Davies;
Sophocles Greek Grammar and Exereises, Felton's Reader, Jacob's Reader, Homer's Iliad.
DICTIONARIES by Webster, Worcester and Walker, Leverett's Latin Lexicon, Donnegan and Groves Greek Lexicons, Anthon's Classical Dictionary. All the Works on Botany, Mathematics, Book-keeping, &c. &c.

All the various courses used in studying the Spanish, French, German and Italian Languages.

Always on hand a large assortment of Miscellaneous Books, suitable for School, Village, Lyceum and Parish Libraries, which together with the text books will be sold lower than by any house in the city.

Stationery, a large assortment. tf je8

Farm at Auction.

The Subscriber will offer for sale at Public Auction on MONDAY, the 1st of July at 1 o'clock P. M., on the premises, that well known Farm in Saugus, known as the Boynton Farm, consisting of 100 acres of Land, divided into tillage, pasturage and salt marsh. The farm is eligibly situated, about 6 miles from Boston, and about 3 miles from Lynn. It is near Chelsea Beach, where great quantities of sea manure can be obtained. Said farm is well supplied with fruit trees, and well watered, and affords a good opportunity for a gardener. Part of the purchase money can lay on a mortgage.

EBEN'R. D. DRAPER.

Saugus, June 8, 1844. 3w

Middlesex, ss. To the heirs at law and all others interested in the estate of JONATHAN RUGG, late of Framingham, in said county, Gentleman, deceased, testate, Greeting.

WHEREAS MOSES EDGELL, Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has presented for allowance to the judge of probate of said county the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby notified to appear at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Framingham, in and for said county, on the last Tuesday of June, next, at Lowell, this fourth day of June, A. D. 1844.

ISAAC FISKE, Register.

je8 3w

Shingles.

THE subscriber has for sale at his Mills in South Framingham, Chestnut Shingles, made from selected timber, and manufactured in the best manner.

S. N. CUTLER.

June 8, 1844. tf

POTTER'S

Botanic Garden and Nurseries,

CRANSTON, R. I.

100,000 FRUIT TREES of all the desirable varieties of Apples, Pear, Plum, Peach, Cherry, Apricot, Nectarine, Quince, Mulberries, &c. &c., can be furnished at this establishment, suitable for transplanting this present spring—some are of large size.

Grape Vines, Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries and Strawberries, of the finest varieties.

Ornamental and Forest Trees, Evergreen Trees, Harrison's Double Yellow Rose, with a great variety of other choice Roses, Altheas, Syringo, Shrubs, Honeysuckles, Vines, Creepers, &c. &c.

Green and Hot House Plants.

This establishment contains the most extensive variety of plants to be found at any one place in New England; the selections have been made from the most noted sources in this country and Europe; and the Proprietor flatters himself that persons cannot obtain at any place in the Union, plants more genuine.—Persons wishing quantities will be furnished at lower prices than can be purchased at any similar establishment in the country.

Those in the city or vicinity, wishing to view the Plants, can by leaving Boston in the morning train of cars to Providence return in the afternoon, as the Nursery is but a mile from the city of Providence.

☞ Catalogues of the Plants will be distributed *gratis*, at the office of this paper.

☞ Trees and Plants packed so as to be safely transported to any part of the country.

ANSON HOWARD POTTER.

Cranston Botanic Garden, March 16, 1844.

For Sale,

A small farm, pleasantly situated in the south part of Hingham, about 4 miles from the harbor, 15 miles from Boston, and 1 miles from the half way house from Plymouth to Boston. Said farm contains about 26 acres, 4 of which is oak and maple wood, and about 5 acres of first rate Cranberry meadow, vines well set, and can be flowed at pleasure by a never failing stream of water, which bounds the south side of said farm. The remaining part of the farm is in a high state of cultivation, which bears heavy crops of Grain and Grass. The buildings consist of a large one story house, 30 feet barn, with a cellar under one bay, a wagon house 11 by 30, Cooper's shop, 16 by 30, nearly new and all in good repair, with about 60 fruit trees, Apple, Pear, Peach, Cherry and Quince in abundance, and nearly all in a bearing state, with a variety of Grape Vines.

Inquire of the Subscriber on the premises, or of WILLIAM BUCKMINSTER, Esq. at the office of the Massachusetts Ploughman. Boston.

DANIEL BARTLETT.

Hingham, April 13. tf

LOOK AT THIS!

DRAPER AND TAILOR.

THE Subscriber acquaints his friends in the vicinity of WALTHAM and at a distance, that he has opened a large

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

over the Post Office in Waltham.

Complete suits can be furnished at from 16 to 30 dollars, and all other garments in proportion.

Gentlemen in the habit of visiting the city would do well to give me a trial before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. All Garments warranted to give satisfaction. BENJAMIN THOMPSON.

Waltham, April 27, 1844. tf

Premium Scythes.

300 DOZ. Phillips, Messer and Colby's celebrated Scythes, of German, Shear and cast steel.

Also, 100 doz. Farwell's do., warranted.

At wholesale or retail, at unusually low prices, by RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON, Quincy Hall.

Notice.

C. H. BARBER has received some more of that very superior quality of MOLASSES. For sale in barrels and kegs, at the lowest market prices.

South Framingham, May 11, 1844. tf

For Sale.

A Farm pleasantly situated about one and a half miles easterly of the centre of Southboro', on the county road leading from Worcester to Boston, containing seventy acres of land, with a dwelling-house of cottage form, wood-house, carriage house, piggery, barn and sheds thereon, all built within five years, at a cost of more than $2500 The water is brought in lead pipes into the house and barn yard. There is a cellar under the barn, with passage ways from it on two sides. One hundred young fruit trees, consisting of apple, pear, peach, cherry, &c., and sixty apple trees engrafted three years since, in trees of from six to twelve inches through, all of the best varieties of fruit. The farm lies in the most compact form, being entirely in one body, bounded by the aforesaid county road on the south, on a river on the north, with a straight line running from said road to said river on the west, and, with but one variation, a straight line from said road to said river on the east. It is inclosed and divided almost entirely with stone wall—and in richness of soil ranks in the first class among the many good farms in this well known farming town. It has conveniences and merits too numerous to set forth here, but can be seen and better understood by examining the premises. The object of the subscriber in advertising it now, is, that it may be examined while the crops are on the ground. A part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired.

Evidence of perfect title will be given.

SULLIVAN FAY.

Southboro', June 12, 1844. tf je15

Framingham Carriage and Harness Manufactory.

THE subscriber has yet on hand a few good Carriages for family and business use, which will be sold cheap for cash.—

Also for sale, Harnesses, Collars, Trunks, Wagons, Pew Cushions, Riding Saddles, Bridles, Martingales, Carriage Lamps, brass bands, coach wrenches, harness buckles, trimmings, carriage lace, and a large quantity of wool flocks for stuffing, &c. &c. for sale.

Also, Paints, copal varnish, spirits turpentine, sponge blacking, Linseed and Neatsfoot Oil.

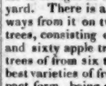
Painting, Trimming and Repairing in all the above branches, done by first rate workmen, with the best stock, at fair prices, and at short notice.

WANTED, *immediately, a smart, active woman*, to do the work in the family, and a part of the time to be occupied on common sewing.

HOLLIS HASTINGS.

Framingham, June 15, 1844. tf

House and Garden for Sale.



The subscriber offers for sale a cottage dwelling house, situated in Stoneham, near Maldea Village. There is three fourths of an acre of good land belonging to the premises. There are four rooms on the first floor, and four chambers, with a basement story. It is located on the main road from Boston to Andover, near the contemplated depot.

For particulars enquire of the subscriber, house carpenter, in North Malden.

AMOS P. LYNDE,

je15 3w*

Just Published,

THE AMATEUR'S SONG BOOK, containing a large collection of Sentimental, National and Comic Songs, set to Music. viz:—The first treble and bass, price 25 cts.

Also, the following Musical works.

	price single.
Musician's Companion, first part,	$1,00
second do	1,00
Instrumental Musician, No. 1,	50
do do do 2,	50
do do do 3,	50
School for the Flute,	50
do do do Violin,	50
do do do Clarionet,	50
do do do Fife,	50
do do do Flageolet,	50
Preceptor do do Semitoned Accordion,	50
do do do Common do	37½

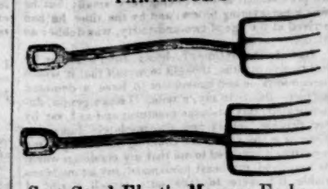
Published and sold by E. HOWE, Jr., 7 Cornhill, Boston. tf ap27

Subsoil Ploughs.

RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON manufacture several sizes of SUBSOIL PLOUGHS made in form like a genuine Subsoil Plough imported by them from Scotland. They have been thoroughly tested with great satisfaction as the increasing demand from all sections of the country testifies. The New York State Agricultural Society in Sept. 1843, awarded their first premium to the Subsoil Plough made by Ruggles & Co. Prices $6, $8, $10, $12 and $15.

Agricultural Warehouse, Quincy Hall, Boston. mh23

PARTRIDGE'S



Cast Steel Elastic Manure Forks.

RUGGLES, NOURSE & MASON offer at wholesale or retail, a large assortment of Partridge's unrivalled Forks, 4, 6 and 8 tines.

Also, 100 dozen German Steel Manure Forks, at unusually low prices.

As there is a spurious article in the market, in imitation of the "Partridge Fork," we would caution purchasers that none are genuine unless stamped H. P.

mh30

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Boston, June 15, 1844. 3m

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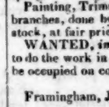

A Farm pleasantly situated about one and a half miles easterly of the centre of Southboro', on the county road leading from Worcester to Boston, containing seventy acres of land, with a dwelling-house of cottage form, wood-house, carriage house, piggery, barn and sheds thereon, all built within five years, at a cost of more than $2500 The water is brought in lead pipes into the house and barn yard. There is a cellar under the barn, with passage ways from it on two sides. One hundred young fruit trees, consisting of apple, pear, peach, cherry, &c., and sixty apple trees engrafted three years since, in trees of from six to twelve inches through, all of the best varieties of fruit. The farm lies in the most compact form, being entirely in one body, bounded by the aforesaid county road on the south, on a river on the north, with a straight line running from said road to said river on the west, and, with but one variation, a straight line from said road to said river on the east. It is inclosed and divided almost entirely with stone wall—and in richness of soil ranks in the first class among the many good farms in this well known farming town. It has conveniences and merits too numerous to set forth here, but can be seen and better understood by examining the premises. The object of the subscriber in advertising it now, is, that it may be examined while the crops are on the ground. A part of the purchase money can remain on mortgage, if desired.

Evidence of perfect title will be given.

SULLIVAN FAY.

Southboro', June 12, 1844. t

THE POET'S CORNER.

SONG.—SWEET SIXTEEN.

BY MRS. CRAWFORD.

Oh! tell me not of sorrow;
My heart's too young for care,
A brighter wreath to-morrow,
Than this shall bind my hair;
No, no, you shall not teach
My heart to spurn delight,
Though you a sermon preach
As long as winter night;
There's nothing sad in nature;
The singing birds, the flow'rs,
And every sportive creature,
Enjoy life's sunny hours.

My mother always tells me
She loves to see me gay,
And sure my heart impels me
Her wishes to obey:
At night, when round the hearth
A merry band we meet,
With songs and frolic mirth,
How swiftly moments fleet!
I'll hug my darling treasures,
While yet untouch'd by care,
And live on by-gone pleasures,
When time has snow'd my hair.

With golden suns above me,
And flow'rs beneath my feet,
And friends that dearly love me,
Oh! surely life is sweet:
How can I hate the world,
That never hated me?
The sails of Hope unfurl'd,
Dance o'er a summer sea;
Then tell me not of sorrow,
My heart's too young for care;
A brighter wreath to-morrow
Than this shall bind my hair.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

The Christian Maiden.

BY MARY V. SPENCER.

"Away with her—she blasphemes the gods—let her be cast to the lions."

It was a high day in Carthage. The sun shone with unclouded splendor on the white palaces that glittered along the beautiful bay of the Numidian city. The streets were thronged with the populace in gala dresses, for it was a festival in honor of the gods. Towards the great hall of justice a crowd poured continually, though the avenues leading to it were blocked up; but the rumor had gone abroad that a Nazarene maiden was that day to be tried, and the public curiosity was alive to behold her demeanor and hear her fate.

Within the hall there was scarcely room to stir. A dense mass of spectators filled it to suffocation, and it was with difficulty that the officers could keep the crowd from encroaching on the space reserved for the judges. The most intense excitement pervaded the apartment. The audience as if impatient of control, heaved to and fro, and more than once an ineffectual attempt was made to rush on the prisoner, while ever and anon the shout would rise from the crowd,

"Away with her—she blasphemes the gods—let her be cast to the lions."

The object of this angry cry was a girl, scarcely yet in her eighteenth summer, and surprisingly beautiful. She stood at the bar with clasped hands and uplifted eyes, her lips moving as if in prayer, apparently regardless alike of the howls of the mob and the angry looks of the judges.

"Wilt thou sacrifice? Again I ask thee, wilt thou sacrifice!" said the prætor sternly; remember—to refuse is death—the emperor is inexorable."

The maiden convulsively wrung her hands, and a large tear-drop started in her eye. A breathless silence ensued. Notwithstanding the cries for blood, the spectators were agitated by many and various emotions. Some were secretly favorable to the new religion, and others pitied the accused on account of her youth and beauty, but at least one half of the audience were bigoted Pagans and thirsted for her death. These being the most brutal, had the ascendancy, as in every popular tumult. But all kept silence now, awed by the feelings of suspense which ever attends the crisis of another's fate or our own.

To the maiden those few moments of silence were crowded with recollections. The events of her whole life rushed past her. She saw once more the pleasant valley where she had spent her childhood. She heard its cool waters, the rustle of its palm trees, the tinkle of its sheep bells on the distant hill. Then other associations rose up before her. She saw herself attacked by angry wild beast, and saved only by the javelin of a chance traveller, a young Numidian hunter.

The gratitude, deepening into love, which ensued; the mutual pledge of fidelity till death; their separation in consequence of his entering into the army, and being ordered to the German frontier with his cohort, moved before her like scenes in a magic phantasmagoria. Then came her conversion to christianity, her secret baptism in an upper chamber where the persecuted sect met, her arrest and imprisonment, and now this scene! She felt that she stood alone, with no friend or relative to advise; an orphan, poor, and of a despised religion. Oh! if her brave soldier had been there, she knew she would have one bosom to lean on in this terrible crisis. But no pitying eye looked on her from the crowd, and seas rolled betwixt her and her bold lover. Yet though thus deserted, her faith did not desert her. In earnest prayer she sought strength from heaven, and he who stood by Polycarp among the lions heard her cry. The momentary weakness brought on by her recollections of how many dear ties yet bound her to earth disappeared, and she looked firmly at the judge, her form erect, and her eye like that of Stephen when he confronted his murderers.

"Wilt thou sacrifice?" I ask for the third and last time," demanded the prætor. "Cast incense on the altar of Jupiter and thou shalt be saved. Refuse and thou diest ere high noon."

The spectators bent eagerly forward and held their breaths, to catch the maiden's answer.

"I am a believer in Christ," she said calmly; "Him who ye call the Nazarene. I cannot sacrifice to false gods. Do with me as you will."

There was something so meek, yet dignified and courageous in these words that the mob's fury was for a moment choked in admiration.—But their heathen prejudices and thirst for blood soon attained the ascendancy of better feeling. A low sullen murmur ran through the crowd like the half stifled growl of a famished wild beast, which gradually deepened into a shout; and then came execrations and cries for vengeance.

"Away with her—she blasphemes the gods—let her be cast to the lions!" roared the angry multitude.

"Thou hast chosen thy fate," said the judge rising. "Away with her to the lions."

The maiden turned deadly pale, but, though only a weak woman, she evinced no other sign of horror or fear. When the soldiers approached to seize her, she shuddered for an instant, as if she already felt the fangs of the lion; but immediately this trace of emotion vanished, and she signed for them to lead on. Yet there was still left one mortal feeling in her bosom. As she stepped from the bar she shrouded her face in her veil to conceal it from the gaze of the crowd.

"To the lions with her! Let her be cast to them at once. Ho! for the ampitheatre!" shouted the crowd, rushing tumultuously after the condemned maiden, struggling and fighting with each other to get near that they might spit upon the prisoner, and now and then lashing themselves into a fury so great that it was with difficulty the soldiers could keep the mob from tearing her limb from limb. The slight frame of the maiden now shook, perceptibly with terror, for though she had nerved herself to face the lions, her virgin delicacy shrank from being made the victim of a coarse and brutish rabble.

In this manner her conductors struggled through the streets, until in sight of the amphitheatre. Here, at the corner of one of the ways, they were met by a vast crowd composed of the lowest mob of the city, who, hearing of the condemnation of a Nazarene, had gathered together ripe for mischief. Led on by some of the vilest of their demagogues, they had resolved to assault the officers in charge of the prisoner, that they might sacrifice her more summarily than by the lions in the arena.

"Stand back!" said the captain of the guard, unsheathing his sword, as he saw the threatening aspect of the crowd.

"Down with him!" cried one of the rabble, hurling a missile at his head. "Give us the prisoner, or you die with her."

"Close in, men, close in!" shouted the officer, undauntedly. You pay with your lives for the safety of the prisoner."

The little band gathered in a compact circle round the maiden, and prepared to maintain the unequal contest.

"Down with them all," shouted one of the most prominent of the rioters; "soldiers and prisoner—they are all secretly Nazarenes.—Down with them!"

With these words he headed a rush of the crowd, that bore back the scanty band of the soldiery like feathers that are swept by the gale. Stones and bricks, meanwhile, filled the air, and though the soldiers were defended by shields, several were wounded. The prisoner, in this onset, would have fallen a victim to the missiles of the mob, but for two of the more humane of the soldiery, who covered her with their bucklers. Thus pushed back by the rabble, the guards retreated against the wall of a neighboring house, and being now covered in the rear, essayed with more hopes of success to make good their stand until succor should arrive from the city legionaries.

But the futility of this hope was soon apparent. The mob swelled rapidly, extending far down the thoroughfares on either hand. The whole city seemed up. There were doubtless among the crowd many who were secretly favorable to the prisoner, and a still greater number who wished not to see her perish except by a lawful death, but the more violent, if not most numerous, had attained the temporary ascendancy, and the others, uncertain of their power, were afraid to move in her behalf.

More than half of the guard had now fallen; the others were worn out and wounded. The soldiers began to murmur.

"Why should we die to protect, for an hour or two, the life of a Nazarene?" cried one of them. "Comrades, let us surrender her to the people."

A sullen murmur of assent ran along the scanty ranks, and the mob, hearing the mutinous words, desisted, and broke into huzzas.—The maiden saw that her hour had come, and sank shuddering to her knees, lifting her agonized eyes to heaven in a last appeal. Suddenly, over the deep roar of the huzzas, rose the trumpet of cavalry, and the pavement seemed to the kneeling girl to rock beneath her, under the tramp of many horsemen. She started to her feet with sudden hope. The shouts of the populace had ceased simultaneously, and now was heard, close at hand, the clatter of hoofs and the shrill sound of the trumpet. Like a flock of sheep awaiting the approach of wolves, stood the late riotous mob; now silent, with black faces, and standing agape at the sudden apparition of the horsemen. Down they came, the solid earth shaking under them; while far in the van, on a barbed horse, rode their leader.

"Disperse ye knaves!" he cried, in a tone used to command, as he rose haughtily in his stirrups. "Disperse, or we ride you down."—And turning to his troops, he waved his sword and shouted,

"Charge!"

The word struck terror into the populace. For one instant they hesitated, but for one instant only. Up the long avenue, to where it turned to the left, they beheld the glittering lines of cavalry advancing at a gallop, each file wheeling around continuously as if countless numbers [illegible] the stoutest hearts gave way. The cry "fly for your lives," rose on every hand, and, darting into the by-streets or rushing headlong down the main thoroughfare, the mob dispersed with the rapidity of magic. By the time the leader of the cavalry had come up, the street was empty.

Throwing his proud steed back on his haunches as he reached the guard, the commander of the cohort addressed his brother officer,

"We were just in time, I see. I heard, on landing, that there was riot in the city, and the cause, and I galloped at once thither. We are to-day come from Italy; and I bring important news.—Diocletian is dead, and the persecutions against the Christians are to be stopped. It is well that we came up as we did——"

He would have spoken further, but at this instant his attention was arrested by a shriek from the prisoner and the mention of his own name. He turned quickly around, and for the first his eyes fell on the maiden. Quick as lightning he leaped from his horse, flinging the bridle to the nearest by-stander, and rushed towards her.

"Julia! Antony!" were the mutual exclamations of the lovers as they fell into each others arms; for it was the Numidian hunter, now risen to high rank who had thus opportunely arrived to rescue his mistress.

Language would be too weak to describe that meeting. In haste the lover ordered the chariot to be brought to Julia, and by his commands she was conveyed to the house of the prætor, whose wife took charge of the orphan girl. The intelligence of Diocletian's death spread with inconceivable rapidity; and those who were favorable to the Christians, now spoke boldly out. The great mass of the influential citizens, as usual, sided with the new order of things. The tide of opinion turned. And the mob finding their ascendency over, sullenly submitted, like wild beasts confined to the limits of their cage and restrained from harm.

The young officer himself soon became a Christian, his conversion to that faith being doubtless attributable to the example and arguments of Julia.

On the pleasant shores of the Numidian bay stand the ruins of a once splendid palace. Tradition says that there lived the Christian maiden and her puissant husband, the hero and heroine of our story. [Ladies' National Mag.

Dr. Kracksby and I;

OR, THE RECOLLECTIONS OF AN UNFORTUNATE GENTLEMAN.

"I do declare, I never will, so long as I live upon earth,
Give my confidence again to a person of mortal birth."
ANON.

THERE were never two friends better disposed toward one another than Dr. Kracksby and I. Our feelings, tastes, inclinations, and aversions, were the same; we were school-fellows in our boyish days, and companions in after life, when the rest of the school wore off, and we wore the polish of the world. The only difference between us was, that I was the more modest of the two. Jack Kracksby was always such a daring, impudent kind of fellow, that all the rest of the boys feared him; no one was more expert at taking birds' nests, or taking currants from a neighbor's garden; the rogue was most expert at "appropriation," and if I was ever lured into an act which my conscience abhorred, Jack Kracksby was always ready to take the blame upon himself, and suffer the punishment—if ever punishment followed—for Jack was a lucky fellow withal: he was the greatest rogue in the school, and yet escaped with the least punishment. It is remarkable, that the greatest rogues generally do escape in the like manner.

The intimacy which subsisted between Jack Kracksby and I, in our boyish days, was continued in after life; we were confidants and inseparables; our feelings, tastes, inclinations, and aversions, were so exactly similar, that it seemed as if we had been in the same mould. My friend took to the medical profession; but I, preferring a quiet life, took to no profession at all, for, as luck would have it, I had very comfortable independent means, and was, moreover, surrounded by reversions, almost burthened with them. Jack, on the contrary, had to carve out his fortune, his means, independently of his professional income, being very small; but he was a persevering fellow, and by the time he had arrived at the age of two-and-thirty, was dubbed an M. D.

Just about that time, I, being John's senior by full twelve months, thought to myself that it would be comfortable and convenient to have a domestic partner—that is to say, a wife. I was a gentle, domesticated, stay-at-home creature; and as I sat by my fireside, lonely and disconsolately imagining pictures in the grate, and counting the ticking of my repeater, it occurred to me that my condition would be improved, my heart humanized, my lot made enviable, if I were to take unto myself a rib! I thought of it for a long time—I turned the subject over and over in my head—and, ultimately, resolved upon leading a gentle damsel to the holy altar, and becoming with her "in meet espousal joined."

Just at that interesting moment, in came Dr. Kracksby.

"Jack Kracksby!" said I, clutching his hand with great fervor, "Jack Kracksby, I am resolved!"

"Resolved on what?" quoth Jack.

"On getting married!"

"Getting what!" cried Jack, starting back three paces, and standing with one foot upon tiptoe, elevating his eyebrows, and throwing out his hands, with an expression of complete astonishment "Getting what!"

I maintained my composure, and coolly replied, "Upon taking unto myself a wife."

"My dear Simon," said Jack Kracksby, recovering his perpendicularity, "my dear Simon, do you know what you are talking about?"

"Precisely," quoth I, "I feel a sentiment for the married state."

"My dear Simon," rejoined Dr. Kracksby, "have you no thought of the miseries, horrors, terrors, and diableries, attendant upon that state? Jealous wife, bad temper, cross, vixen, scold, sulky, indifferent, impertinent, noisy, flouting, crying, flying, sighing, dying. Oh, my dear Simon, don't think of taking a wife, or I shall think you mad."

I was unmoved by this torrent of talk; I thought my friend Kracksby prejudiced and partial. I had taken his advice upon every other subject, but my heart intimated to me that it was not to be followed on this. Therefore, I changed the subject, resolving not to subject my determination to the ridicule of my friend.

But how was I to get a wife? That was the question. I had but few acquaintances, and really, not to be scurrilous, there was not among them a single lady that took my fancy. I was always celebrated for my taste. Unless a man can be pleased with his wife, it's impossible for him to be happy. This I thought an indisputable axiom; and, therefore, as I knew I could not live comfortably with any of my female friends, I resolved rather to die a victim to celibacy than link myself for life to one of them.

I was obliged to consult my friend Kracksby. I was obliged to ask advice of my dear friend Jack; but that dear friend Jack turned out to be a very great rogue, as you will find in the sequel; but it was my destiny to be unfortunate! Alas!

Jack Kracksby finding that he could not laugh me out of my resolution, o'en came round to me, and agreed to help me on in my road to matrimony. Under his directions I discarded my snuff colored coat and bright steel buttons, and had my hair tortured into beautiful curliness. I suffered a moustache to grow upon my upper lip, and altogether became quite an altered gentleman in appearance, though I could never understand why a man is not as well able to win a wife in a snuff colored coat and his hair combined straight on his forehead, as in a tight frock, and a head curled and bears' greased as mine was after it came out of the hands of Kacksby's barber. "Now then," quoth Jack, "you must cut your fireside and your lonely walks on the banks of the Regent's Canal, and frequent balls, the opera, and theatres!"

"What," cried I, "I go to balls and operas!"

"Positively," responded Jack

"Why I've not danced since I was a boy of eighteen."

"No matter, you can look about you, talk and so forth."

And so Jack took me about with him, and though I felt embarrassed at first, my actually good taste overcame my *mauvais honte*, and I began to relish my new sort of life amazingly. "What a fool I used to be," I often said to myself. "Shut up in my little drawing-room all the winter, and tramping up and down the Regent's Canal, looking and thinking poetically of skies and water, and all the summer months! What pursuits for a man of taste and a gentleman."

I was particularly unfortunate in my attachments. Being of a very susceptible temperament, I could not but be fascinated by the stars of the fashionable [illegible] was struck twenty times in the course of a single night, and, generally, when I came to make inquiries respecting the charmers that had interested me, I had the misfortune to find that they were either married already, or about to bestow their hand upon some one earlier in the field than myself. Ah, thought, I, when these discoveries were made, "Ah, I was born to be unfortunate."

Once my friend Jack introduced me to a remarkably lovely young lady. I was enraptured with her, and she seemed vastly pleased with my attentions. I exerted myself very forcibly in a thousand ways to win her regard. I lavished money in presents to her. I did everything to inspire a flame similar to that I felt burning within myself. But, alas! on the very day that (having gathered sufficient courage) I had resolved upon asking the question, my lady went off to Gretna Green with a little bit of a puppy of an officer of the Lancers! Was'nt it provoking!

The course of love never runs smooth, and I am sure I experienced all its roughness: I was very melancholy. I met with nothing in my enquiries but wives and finances and coquettes. I thought to be sure there was not a single young lady to be obtained! I began to think of returning to my fireside and summer solitary rambles on the banks of the Regent's Canal. But just as I was making up my mind fate threw in my way a charmer of exceeding great attraction. She was an heiress, without incumbrance, and without a single follower. I was lucky enough to fall in the way of this splendid creature, at the house of one of my fashionable friends' whither Jack Kracksby led me, one evening when overpowered by ennui, I was thinking whether I had not better take a dose, and a journey after a wife to Elysium! Miss Euphemia Flossville was a fine, tall, majestical young lady with a pair of the finest black eyes in the world: her raven tresses fell in clusters over a neck white as Parian marble; her cheeks rivaled the roses first blush; her voice was dulcet harmony; her step light as the gazelle's! She was a charming creature; considering my own diminutive stature I thought her very gracious in her affability toward me. We entered into a very animated conversation, and when the dancing commenced, Miss Euphemia preferred promenading with me to joining in the mazy twirl of the *valse*. Several remarkably fine young men, and Kracksby among the number, endeavored to prevail upon her to dance, but, as I said, Miss Flossville preferred my conversation!

Full of the recollections of my former misfortunes I took the precaution to discover if Miss Flossville was wife or *fiancee*, before I let my heart go into the depths of love; and judge of my rapture, when I discovered that she who rejected the offers of all the rest of the company, at my particular request, was *single* and her heart *unengaged!* Then I turned up my nose at kings!

Before the evening was over, I had given Miss Flossville a pretty clear intimation of the state of my affections, and we had resolved on meeting on the next night at the opera. She expressed herself as being subject to the vexatious vigilance of an elderly maiden aunt, who was constantly lecturing her upon the folly of love, and advising her with all the earnestness she could, never to think of base and cruel man. I suppose the elderly lady thought them base and cruel solely because they had neglected *her*.

Kracksby congratulated me on my conquest. "Now my dear Simon," he exclaimed, "Now, my boy, thou shalt have a wife!"

"In good sooth, I hope so," said I.

"She's a beauty!" ejaculated my friend.

"She's a d vine!" cried I. "Were all the beauties of the earth congregated together, and I had power to make my election therefrom, I would prefer Euphemia Flossville, to live or die for her!"

"Bravo!" cried Kracksby, and he clapped his hands like a vulgar man in a theatre. "Bravo, Simon, you are progressing!"

I felt myself a man!

Euphemia and I met very frequently after that, and I declared my passion as boldly as my constitutional bashfulness would permit me: that is to say I often whispered to her that I had a great respect for her, and suffered my eyes to tell the rest.

It happened that our being so frequently together attracted the attention of my charmer's virago of an aunt, who had threatened to take her down into Cornwall, and therefore Euphemia considered it would be better if we were not to meet so often, but correspond by letter, and asked me if I had not a friend in whom I could confide. My feelings instantly suggested Kracksby. "Yes, my respected Miss Flossville," I exclaimed, "I have a friend, a dear and true one. Dr. Kracksby will be our messenger." Euphemia, though she smiled at the mention of Jack's name, nevertheless agreed to his being the medium of communication, and thus our fears of being separated were removed. It was an excellent thought, because Jack was the medical attendant of the family.

"Be cautious and discreet, my dear Jack," said I to him, when I promulgated the matter. "Remember, Euphemia is an heiress of thirty thousand pounds."

"The deuce!" quoth Kracksby.

"Verily," responded I; and Jack promised to do his duty by me and execute his work carefully and promptly.

And Jack did do his work. I continued to see and receive letters from my Euphemia, and I wrote replies which Jack very faithfully contrived to forward to her. I was able to say more upon paper than I could by word of mouth, and frequently I expressed my sentiments very warmly. Jack rose in my estimation very much, because he was so ready to act as messenger: indeed, he was at me almost every hour in the day to know whether I had not a letter for Miss Flossville. Indeed, he intimated once or twice that there was no necessity for my appearing in the business at all, until the wedding day should arrive. "Believe me, my dear Simon," he would say, "believe me, my dear Simon, I will do your business as well as you could do it yourself; steer clear of the old lady, for she's terribly embittered against you, and vows that if you come near the house, she'll spirit Euphemia off to Cornwall immediately." This was enough to prevail upon so generous a minded person as myself. I could not bear the idea of sacrificing the happiness of Euphemia, and, therefore, I kept as much out of the way as I could, and corresponded with that interesting young lady by means of Kracksby. Thus our wooing went on, and I thought myself attaining the pinnacle of bliss.

One evening, however, when I had made an appointment to meet Euphemia at a fashionable party, in order to arrange matters for our wedding, for I began to grow anxious for that happy event, she disappointed me. The hours flew on, but no Euphemia came: my heart grew sick, I could not mingle in the gay and festive scene, I could not dance, I could not talk, I could do nothing. Ten, eleven, twelve o'clock came, but no Euphemia! I retired from the house, mournful and melancholy, and made the best of my way to the house of her whom I adored. Lights were moving about in all directions, and, the street being remarkably still, I could hear that the house was all in confusion. Horrors came over me! I felt an indescribable sensation. Strange ideas possessed my mind; it seemed to me a presentiment; my knees knocked together, my teeth chattered. "Merciful powers!" said I to myself, Euphemia is ill! Perhaps, Euphemia is dead!

"I stood, as it were, paralyzed and fixed to the spot. I could not move! Clogs of iron seemed riveted to my feet. Still the noise in the house was going on, and lights were moving about. My mind was so disordered that I could not tell whether the sounds were those of bewailling or rejoicing; my head swam; I felt dizzy; my feelings overpowered me! I beheld in my imagination the lovely creature whom I was to have met at the ball, stretched on the bed of death! I saw an end thus suddenly put to my highest dream of happiness!—At length, summoning courage, I resolved to know the worst. I could not bear the state of uncertainty in which I remained. I rushed up the door steps, and with feverish anxiety knocked at the door.—The knock was unheard, in consequence of the tumult within. Again I knocked, but with no better success; the din and confusion within drowned the sound of the knocker. A third time I made an essay to be heard, and rapped with such fury that in less than two seconds a brace of powdered lacqueys threw open the hall door, and remained staring at my haggard visage.

"Where—where," I gasped, "is Euphemia?"

The lacqueys made no reply, but stood staring at me still.

"Is Miss Euphemia Flossville dead?" I cried, with frantic impatience.

"No," was the reply.

"Is she sick?"

"No."

"Where is she?—what is the meaning of this confusion?"

"Oh," growled one of the powdered fellows, "she was married to Dr. Kracksby this morning!" [The Rover.

FASHIONS FOR JUNE.

London and Paris Ladies' Magazine of Fashion.

Foulards de chine with barege are the most fashionable materials; the prettiest are checked in shades of the same color, violet and lilac, dark green and [illegible] two wide bias put on a little full, or two deep flounces; but a more novel style is one very deep flounce put on at the edge of the skirt, which is necessarily very short, and the transparency thereby preserved; the flounce is en biais; the newest trimmings are ruches chicorees, flounces frontages, and antique bias. Redingotes of glace or cameleon silk are sometimes ornamented with a trimming of the silk forming gueules de loup; it is very usual to bead the trimming on the skirts with gimp of the byrinthe style, matching the colors; the corsages are high or half high, of the amazon style, and for every description of toilette they are made open and more or less ornamented—some lacing half way up, others with revers showing the habit skirt; the sleeves are generally wide, with the under one of white ornamented with inlets of cretes of lace. The lighter materials of summer wear, tolatanes, muslins, &c., are with corsages drapes or demi-vierge, and three deep tucks often replace the flounces, and these are in rounded scollops festonnes à dents. Fancy straw bonnets are very much worn; when of open straw they are lined throughout with poult de soie matching the ribbon; leghorns are trimmed with very wide ribbons, generally checked, and often platted. Some white crape bonnets are lined with pink; they are evase at the ears, and the form a little raised and ornamented with a bird of paradise, nœuds of white and pink sarcenet ribbon inside. On fancy straws, capotes with silk crowns and straw fronts, and also leghorns, wreaths of fruit and mixed flowers are much worn. Caps now form an important article of dress; very pretty ones are made of inlets lined with pink or blue gauze trimmed with lace without any ribbon. Simple caps a la paysanne are made with crowns of tulle or blond; they are quite round, and trimmed with long lappets of lace and wreaths of ribbon.—Pretty coiffures are composed of ribbon and flowers, the lappets replaced by wide fringed ribbon, and the nœuds so as to intermix with the hair when ringlets, or accompany the bandeaux. Scarfs are worn in every variety of color and material; the pardessus d'ete are also fashionable, and also the chales mantelet of, glace silk edged with alderienne fringe, forming a point behind and square ends in front, with revers at the throat, reaching to the bottom; this shawl has a join down the middle of the back.

AVOID THE CUP. In the case of Brigham Knapp, who was convicted of arson at the September term, and whose motion for a new trial was overruled at the present term, as stated in our last, sentence was passed by the Court. It is solitary imprisonment one day, and confinement to hard labor in the State Prison during life.

This case is full of admonition and warning to all who indulge in the use of intoxicating drinks. —When in his right mind, Knapp is said to be not only a quiet and peaceable man, but of an amiable and obliging disposition, and no imputation rests upon his character except for what has occurred when under the influence of liquor. But when under that influence, his whole character became changed, and he seemed the incarnation of the evil one. He was tenderly attached to his mother, and she to him, but under the influence of strong drink he became a maniac, and put the incendiary torch to their common dwelling. He now affirms, most solemnly, that he has no recollection of the crime of which he is now paying the penalty, nor of the circumstances connected with it.

When he and the other prisoners who had been sentenced to the State Prison were about to be removed from the jail, a large crowd collected to witness their departure. After being placed in the carriage, Knapp, who is a fine intelligent looking man, took advantage of the opportunity to exhibit to the bystanders the manacles and chains with which he was encumbered, and to address some feeling and pertinent remarks to them on the cause which had brought him into that situation, and to conjure them, as they would avoid his fate, to shun the intoxicating draught which had brought him to it. His remarks are said to have been well conceived, and to have produced a solemn impression. Knapp, previous to his removal from jail, penned an address to his friends in Sutton, in which the evils of intemperance, as manifested in his case, are held up as a solemn warning to them. A copy of his address was read by Sheriff Lincoln at the last meeting of the Washingtonian Society in this town. [Mass. Spy.

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

THE FORTY MARTYRS OF SEBASTE.

Among the Martyrs who suffered in the persecutions that the Roman emperors raised against the early Christians, there were forty who endured martyrdom at the same time, in the city of Sebaste, in Armenia, a country of the East. They all belonged to the Roman army, and were in the strength and vigor of their age. They had received many rewards for their valor, and had been advanced to places of trust. But these earthly honors were not what occupied their minds—they had become Christians, and were leading Christian lives. The general of the army was a heathen devoted to the service of idols; and he thought, that in order to conquer the enemy he must sacrifice these Christians to the honor of his false gods. These faithful soldiers of Christ did not deny their profession; they refused to offer sacrifice to the idols, and were brought publicly before the judgment seat on their refusal.—When they received the emperor's order to obey, they answered boldly, that they were Christians, and that no tortures with which they could be threatened, should force them to forsake their religion. Upon this they were cruelly tortured, and then put in prison, and confined there for a week, being fastened together by chains. It was the end of winter which is very severe in Armenia; and an east wind, which blew at the time, increased the severity of the cold. The judge ordered these holy men to be stripped of their clothing, and exposed to the frost during the coldest part of the night, till the violence of it should cause their death. They went cheerfully to the place of their punishment, which was close to the public baths, that they might see relief at hand, if they were overcome with pain, and ready to deny their faith.

Amongst the various words with which they encouraged each other, they all prayed together to God that he would preserve their number complete. This was fulfilled; but in a different sense from that in which they intended it: and may remind us of the fall of Judas, and the election of St. Matthias.

One of the forty fellow sufferers yielded, and was carried into the baths to be restored to the warmth of the fire; but he did not save his temporal life, for he died as soon as he was brought in there. His place was supplied with a soldier who had charge of the baths, and who had been watching the martyrs; he hastened to join them, crying out that he was a Christian. He was bound with chains, and placed among them.—At last they all expired from the cold; and their dead bodies were heaped together and carried away to be consumed by fire. The youngest of all these martyrs, whose name was Meliton, was still living after all the rest were dead; the executioners brought his mother to him, hoping that she would persuade him to deny his faith, and live. She was a poor woman and a widow; but she brought up her son in the knowledge of true wisdom. She now came to him and found his limbs frozen, his breath short, and his speech gone; he could only look at her, and make signs to endeavor to console her. She exhorted him to persevere unto the end; and then with her own hands laid him on the chariot where the dead bodies of his companions had been placed, and followed him rejoicing in his victory. This is said to have happened in the month of March.

FAMILY LOVE. The *spirit of family* is second soul of humanity. Modern legislators have too often forgotten this. They think only of nations and individuals. They omit the family, that only source of pure and healthy population; the sanctuary of traditions and manners, in which all the social virtues acquire fresh vigor. Legislation, ever since the introduction of Christianity has been barbarous in this respect. It repulses man from the spirit of family, instead of encouraging it in him. It interdicts, to one half of mankind, wife, child, the possession of a home or a field. It owes these blessings to all as soon as they arrive at manhood. It ought to have interdicted them only to culprits. A family is society in miniature; but it is that society in which the laws are natural, because they are sentimental. To interdict a man for the possession of family comforts, should have been the greatest reprobation, the last punishment of the law. It should have been the only pain of death inflicted by a humane and Christian legislation. [Lamartine.

THE PROVINCE OF WOMAN.

BY HANNAH MORE.

As some fair violet, loveliest of the glade,
Sheds its mild radiance on the lonely shade,
Withdraws its modest head from public sight,
Nor courts the sun, nor seeks the glare of light;
Should some rude hand profanely dare intrude,
And bear its beauties from its native wood,
Exposed abroad, its languid colors fly,
Its form decays, and all its beauties die.

So WOMAN, born to dignify retreat,
Unknown, to flourish, and unseen, be great;
To give domestic life its sweetest charm,
With softness polish, and with virtue warm;
Fearful of fame, unwilling to be known,
Should seek but Heaven's applauses, and her own;
Should dread no blame but that which crimes impart—
The censure of a self-condemning heart.

Heaven's minist'ring angel, she should seek the cell
Where modest want and silent anguish dwell:
Raise the weak head, sustain the feeble knees,
Cheer the cold heart, and chace the dire disease.
The splendid deeds which only seek a name,
Are paid a just reward in present fame,
But known—the woful all-disclosing day,
The long arrear of secret worth shall pay;
Applauding saints shall hear with fond regard,
And he who witnessed *here*—shall *there* reward.

THE LATE WILLIAM BECKFORD.

We find the following very interesting sketch of Mr. BECKFORD, author of "*Vathek*," &c., in the Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser*. It is the production of a polished and eloquent pen:

Among the items of English news brought by the Caledonia was the announcement of the death of Mr. BECKFORD, autor of "*Caliph Vathek*." The richest gifts of fortune and talent were lavished upon him in the most prodigal profusion, as if to show that even these, desirable and almost enviable as many will deem them, are insufficient alone to make the possessor happy. His life, though not eventful, was a strange one. On attaining his majority nearly seventy years ago, he came into the enjoyment of a colossal fortune, his yearly income being about half a million of dollars. His connections and associates were among the noblest of his land. His person was good, and his talents, which were of the first order, were cultivated to the highest degree. His taste was exquisite, he was devoid of ambition, and as he had almost unlimited means of indulging every fancy that whim or caprice could dictate, life seemed to promise but one untroubled scene of happiness; but we believe few men except those suffering from actual penury ever experienced less.

The curse of satiety was upon him in his early years, and never deserted him to the close of his long life. In his comparative youth he wrote and published "*Caliph Vathek*." It was written in the purest French, and gave evidence of powers that, if cultivated and exercised, might have won for the author a place among the most distinguished writers of an age renowned for its intellectual achievements. But, like Solomon of old, Mr. BECKFORD seemed to think all was vanity, and apparently disdaining a distinction he had shown he could so easily win, suffered his pen to lie idle for more than a quarter of a century. Some twelve or fourteen years ago he published his journal of travels in Portugal, Spain and Italy, made nearly fifty years before when the *ancient regime* was as yet undisturbed by the rude shock of the French Revolution, when noble, priest and king felt as if they were not made of the same clay with the common people. Mr. BECKFORD travelled *en prince*. His wealth and aristocratic associations gave him the *entree* to the highest and most exclusive circles, and his journal and descriptions of the world as it was before the influence of revolutionary ideas had been felt, constitute one of the most striking books of travel of our day.

It was while on this tour he visited Cintra in Portugal, and was so much pleased with its beauty that he built a magnificent residence there to which BYRON makes allusion in *Childe Harold*. Tired at last of living in solitary grandeur in this luxuriant retirement he returned to England, but the egotism and satiety which afflicted him did not permit the enjoyments of society, and he undertook again to gratify his taste for art and solitary life by the erection of Fonthill Abbey. This work was pressed with all the zeal that unlimited means could command. Gangs of many hundred workmen were employed upon it night and day for months, and at last the stately pile was completed, a miracle of architectural beauty. The spacious and lovely domain in which it was placed was enclosed by a high and close wall forbidding the impertinent intrusion of eyes and feet—and here, surrounded by all the luxuries that inexhaustible wealth, directed by the most refined and delicate taste, could command, Mr. BECKFORD for many years again led a solitary, indolent and unhappy life.

None, save a choice select few, were admitted to his luxuriant retirement, and many stories, we have not now time to relate, are told of the adventures of those whose curiosity induced them to scale the walls which shut out the world. At last the gorgeous magnificence of this abode palled. The gates were thrown open for inspection, and the place was offered for sale. Descriptive volumes were written concerning it, the papers not only of England, but of Europe and America, vie with each other in their accounts of its wonders, and thousands from the most remote parts of Europe, and even from this country, went to England to scan with eager, curious eye, a place of which they had heard so much. It was bought, we believe, for something like two millions of dollars by a Mr. FARQUAR, a Scotchman who had gone to India a poor boy and returned loaded with wealth and a burned up liver.

Mr. BECKFORD then went to Bath, where, faithful to his principle of seclusion, he took two houses on opposite sides of a street, which he connected by a curved arch or bridge like the Rialto over the Grand Canal of Venice, he occupying one of the houses, fitted up in a style of gorgeous luxury, and his servants the other. Thus he lived and died in his 84th year, unhappy with all his wealth and talents, for he had no steady defined purpose in life, and with all his luxury knew not the luxury of doing good. There is a moral in the history of such a man that is worth knowing.

INCONSISTENT SOLICITUDE OF PARENTS. We not unfrequently meet with those who manifest an undue anxiety that their children, daughters especially, should appear well as they go out into the world, and yet who are strangely remiss in regard to their moral culture at home. If such duly reflected upon the important bearing of private deportment upon one's respectability and usefulness in society, they would, it would seem, be more sedulous in forming those habits of feeling and action upon which real respectability and usefulness depend. In vain we attempt to conceal the sins or the faults and infirmities of our children within the bosom of our own family. There is no such thing. "Even a child is known by his doings." And it need not be said that one who is disrespectful and undutiful to his parents, unkind and petulant to his brothers and sisters, even if he appear ever so well abroad, will not be beloved and respected as one that is uniformly dutiful and kind in his several home relations. It is true, some, by their more secluded situation in life, are less exposed to scrutiny than others, yet, in time, their real characters are, in a greater or less degree, ascertained; and we never feel prepared to say that we are acquainted with a person until we know something of his private walk. [Mother's Magazine.

THE MEXICANS. Mr Waddy Thompson, late American minister to Mexico, made a speech at the public dinner given to him on his return to South Carolina:

"He spoke of the Mexicans as a polite, kind and warm hearted people. He had met with nothing at their hands but politeness and kindness, although the circumstances under which he first went to Mexico, had indoced him to anticipate different reception. He should be ungrateful not to bear testimony to their many amiable qualities and said that there was no other foreign people in whose prosperity and advances in the great career of civil liberty he felt an equal interest. Mexico was the first born of our revolution, and nobly and gallantly had she struggled for the establishment of institutions of which ours were the model. Her advances had already been great, and she possessed the elements of a great people. There was no country with which he would so much regret to see ours involved in a war; every consideration of duty, policy and humanity forbade it; and he added, that although the Texas war had caused a good deal of exasperation against us, there was a very strong disposition to cultivate friendly relations with us; of this she had given repeated proofs."

ACCIDENT FROM SOMNAMBULISM.—About two o'clock on Saturday morning week, Mr Wm. Fagan, residing at the corner of Tenth street and the Ridge Road, Philadelphia, arose in his sleep and walked out of his chamber window in the second story, falling upon the front door marble step. A man named Dougherty who slept in the same room, noticed him get up and open the window, but, being half asleep, he did not know what he was about until he heard the concussion of his body striking the pavement below. He immediately ran to Mr Fagan's assistance. The latter was not aware of what had happened, but seemed to think that he had fallen asleep upon the step and fallen upon the pavement. At first he felt no pain, but after he had been helped to his chamber, he began to feel sore. Having been made acquainted with the extent of his fall, he sent for Dr Deitritch.—Dr S. McClellan was subsequently called in, in consequence of Mr F. getting worse, and, upon consultation, they found that his spine had been injured by the fall, beside being severely bruised in other respects. He now lies in considerable pain and requires constant attention.

DEATH OF SAMUEL SPRAGUE.—Among the deaths recorded in our paper to-day is that of Mr Samuel Sprague, the aged father of Mr Charles Sprague of this city. Mr Sprague was